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An Afternoon of Mr. Peale's.

By CLINTON ROSS.

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Mr. Peale bent lovingly over his favorite subject, putting a touch here, there, and standing back to note the effect. In the shadow of the rear of the room Don Juan Mirialles, the unaccredited representative of his Spanish majesty, nodded approval, yet made the very remark of Washington Irving, a generation after. "No artist catches his best look."

"No, M. Mirialles," said Mr. Peale. "That maddens me."

"Still, I like it," said the don, wagging his head wisely. "I must have my copy in a hurry."

"It's keeping pace with the original, and, indeed, is almost an original itself. There it is against the wall, behind the screen. They are nearly alike, are they not?"

"Yes," said the don critically. "I can hardly tell the difference, I declare."

"Wait until they may be finished," Mr. Peale interrupted irritably.

"But they appear almost so now."

"Oh, yes, to you; but it's the last touch that tells. I never know. Perhaps I may not be able to put on that last touch which leaves a portrait living."

Don Mirialles smiled at this exhibition of the artistic temper and asked how many times the artist had done that subject.

"Let me see—first in 1873, when the three miniatures of the Custis children were done in addition, and then that bust study was made that is in the cellar. Since, the general has given sittings in 1876 and again in 1878. But he changes," the artist went on.

"The spirit acts on the face," said the other sympathetically.

"Yes," Mr. Peale said, "and perhaps you have to see a bit into a man's heart to paint him properly, and the heart of a man of action never beats two years alike."

"Don't forget that in my copy, monsieur. I suppose I can't cajole the council to let me have this. But I don't know that I wish it. Mine will be almost as good."

"You may believe I shall do what I may," said the painter, remembering how generous a patron was this nobleman.

The visitor was sure that Mr. Peale certainly had and would, in view of the fact that his Spanish majesty wished to look on the face of that wonderful general of whom the world was now talking.

Mr. Peale's black servant, Burton, brought in wine and cakes, when Don Mirialles' enthusiasm increased. Unfortunately he went on in the vein of explanation he must act in America through the French minister, but that would not be always. When he returned to Madrid he would make them understand that the king of Spain should recognize the United States.

Now he rose and bade Mr. Peale a courteous good day. He had a round of visits to make.

Alone, the painter touched the cannon on which his subject's hand rested. Yes, more was to be done on the face, but his visitor had frightened the mood. Perhaps that last sitting would give the impression he lacked.

When Burton announced Miss Ronald, he sighed and threw his brush down petulantly. For a moment he could see every line of Eleanor Ronald's charming figure. Her portrait had been a labor of such devotion as the artist may give to a subject appealing to his temper.

"Well, of course, show her here," he said at last.

And, rising, he pulled his coat into some shape and ran his fingers through his hair.

"Oh, Mr. Peale!" said a laughing voice.

Yet in some way the face did not laugh. He saw how serious this delightful person was.

"Do be seated," he began clumsily.

But she had walked across to the Washington and was gazing at it with questioning eyes.

"What is he like?" she asked.

"Oh, I don't know! Everybody has an opinion."

"And there is the portrait," said she, smiling.

"Oh, I didn't say that!" said he.

"I know you didn't, you delightfully modest man, but I did."

She turned her gloves with her fingers as she faced him.

"You told me he would be here this afternoon," she said.

"Ah, I did!"

"I—I want to see him."

"I beg your pardon, but I am afraid he would not like it," he said bluntly. "You must have seen him often."

"Yes—yes—that isn't it. I wish to see him when he is not thinking of duty. He's in town but for two days. I might go to his quarters and find he was too busy just to meet a girl"—

"The most charming young lady in Philadelphia," said the gallant Mr. Peale, trying to apologize for his bluntness.

"Oh, you needn't say that!" she said wearily. "I am the most miserable."

Her eyes filled with tears. Poor Mr. Peale fidgeted.

"I shall be glad, but I am fearful he will say I ought not—charming as you always are."

She looked at him fixedly. And he in some way could not resist what he saw in the face. Ah, had he not studied its every line? Perhaps, since her painter, he was even weaker than the others. He thought that today she looked old. As a matter of fact, he knew she was 26. No one of the admired of that town ever had more adorers. She was said to be heartless, as men and their women friends think this of women whom they admire much, and who may be rather disdainful. Suitors by the score had charged and retreated, for more than her personal attractiveness was that of her being a great heiress of Pennsylvania. But the personal quantity now was blurring Mr. Peale's judgment.

"I want just this favor of you," she went on—"to be here when he comes in. He will not think that strange."

"I don't know that he will."

At the moment Burton announced, "General Washington."

The painter ran the situation over hurriedly. But another glance at his visitor left him conquered. Yet he expostulated this far:

"You know he comes here as a favor to me. I only have this day. He leaves Philadelphia tomorrow."

"And this is a favor to me," she said, turning the fire of her blue eyes on him. Her reddish hair at one side had escaped from its fastening. The low broad forehead, the thin flushed face, the small mouth, the graceful figure in a fitting gown, left him no alternative.

"Well! Show his excellency—here at once," he ended to Burton and turned to his palette, not looking again at her, until presently were heard footfalls and the beat of his excellency's spur.

"Well, Peale, I found time. You ought to thank me."

"That I do, indeed, your excellency, you may believe."

"Sitting for a portrait has become almost a second nature. I sit, and then tomorrow I shall be back to duty, endless duty."

"And perplexity," said the painter.

At the moment the general saw the young lady who was in the shadow. He stepped back embarrassed and rather angry. What did Peale mean by having somebody around? Then he remembered his manners and bowed courteously.

"Ah," he said, "Miss Ronald, Stuyvesant Ronald's daughter."

"You remember me, your excellency," said the young lady, giving her hand. "It is good of you."

"Ah, how could I forget you!" said he.

"It is against Mr. Peale's request that I am here, sir," she said, bending her head.

"I don't blame Peale. I am very glad, I assure you."

"I wanted to see you so much," she said, "and there seemed to be no other opportunity."

"Ah, yes," said he, suspecting.

"Is it true that—that Captain Jermyn has been condemned"—her voice caught—"to die?"

He looked at her quickly.

"You are a friend of Sir Henry's captain?"

"He is—my betrothed," she said.

"Ah, I didn't know that," said he. "I didn't know it."

"It is not known," said she hoarsely. "You understand now why I wished to see you?"

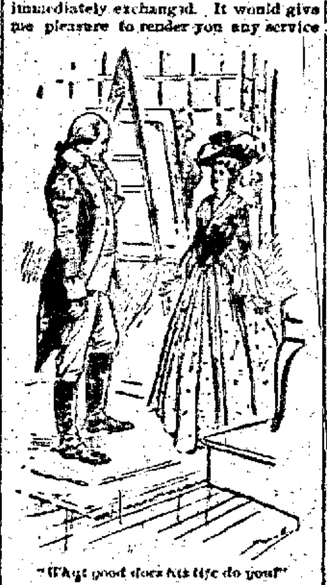
"Yes, yes," said he, losing his self control. "I know, and I am sorry—so sorry, Miss Ronald, believe me. He is a charming young gentleman."

"Yes," said she.

"But the evidence is against him, Miss Ronald. What was he doing disguised in our lines with the plans of the fort in his pocket? The court has decided, and—I can't give my influence against it. How can I? Is he better than Captain Hale?"

"Yes, he is," said she.

"Oh, I know, Miss Ronald. It is horribly hard for you, and I am sorry. But I must say what I said at the opening of the war when my own good friend, Colonel Webb, asked me to have him immediately exchanged. It would give me pleasure to render you any service in my power, but it is impossible for me to comply with your request without violating the principles of justice and incurring the charge of partiality."



"What good does his life do you?"

He wondered if she would sob. He hated to think of her tears, and again he muttered low at Peale's tactlessness. The artist stood fidgeting in the background.

But she did not sob. She only turned on him with dry, flashing eyes.

"Sir, you have spoken as I thought you would. Captain Jermyn was but doing the duty assigned him. If he and his half dozen men were in citizens' clothes, it was because he had that order from his general. As for the plans of Fort Clinton, these were given him by another, whose name he will not utter"—

"If he would!"

"But he won't."

"No, I wouldn't if I were in his place."

"And yet," she went on, gathering anger, "your excellency will not turn a finger to save him, when you could."

Her voice sank to helplessness, and she caught herself in a sob. "What good does his life do you?"

"The example," said he. "Don't you see I must?"

"What is the example to me?"

"I know, poor girl, I know."

"And I hate your excellency."

She rushed past him, not sobbing then, and they heard the swish of her skirt in the hall, and all was still for a moment till Washington said:

"Well, Peale, I am ready."

"I hope your excellency will forgive me."

"Oh, she's very—yes, very pretty! I have no blame for you. She almost made me say what she wanted me to."

"You are very good," said the artist.

"Oh, don't be bothered," said the chief, smiling. "Do go on."

Yet Mr. Peale's cunning of eyes and hand seemed to have deserted him, and that hour's sitting was altogether unsatisfactory. When his sitter had gone, he decided to take a turn in the air to see if that might put this mood away.

An hour after Burton was asked by Miss Ronald if Mr. Peale were in. No. Might she not see the portrait again?

Burton did not hesitate and left her in the studio.

Did she wish to ask of that face how she might bring the original to her purpose? The figure stood firm, the hand on the cannon. The boy and the horse of the right, the line of soldiery of the background, the two officers at the left, but brought out the forcefulness of that one personality. So he dominated all in this war. He appeared to Eleanor Ronald of pitiless strength. What had led her here to look at it after that interview? She could not have told. She had said it was the wish to apologize to Mr. Peale. But, finding him out, she had asked to see the portrait. Now, looking at it, her heart was full of despairful passion. Everything had been tried for Captain Jermyn, and last of all she had made her appeal and had failed. The portrait seemed to take the place of the original. She hated it as fiercely as she did him, as much as she loved John Jermyn. One of those intense natures that give all, she could be everything that is exquisite in woman, could be honest and faithful to the last, and yet, when it was the peril of one she loved, she could be a mad woman, and now it was madness for the moment.

The afternoon sunshine fell over the figure, bringing out the details. Yes, its [illegible] strength appalled and shocked. Not knowing what she did, she seized a brush and made a dash over the face that suddenly became leering. Turning with a low cry she hurried out through the hall to the waiting coach, and in a tone trembling so that the man stared gave the order.

What had she done? she asked. She knew only too well, and she had but hurt Mr. Peale. That calmly strong figure was as much out of reach as ever. Self loathing left her ill and gasping as the coach drew to her door. So, pale and listless, she reached her room. On the desk was a letter, and she started, noting the hand and the seal. Tearing it open she read:

> DEAR NELL—I got away. I will explain later. But I am unhurt and in New York. I just have reported to Sir Henry and now hasten to apprise you of the fact. Y'rs, dear,
> JACK JERMYN.

A few moments after, all dead in her heart save a passion of self abasement, she ordered her coach. But one course was clear. She must go directly to Mr. Peale, whom she had hurt. Yet when started she knew she could not. She confessed she was weak. It was easier to go to the general, whom an hour before she had so hated. Yes, his excellency chanced to be in that moment, the orderly said at the door. Some minutes after he was free to this undeniably handsome young lady, who gazed at him with sad, staring eyes. He watched her, courteous and bowing.

"I am glad for you, Miss Ronald—and privately for myself—to tell you that Captain Jermyn is out of our jurisdiction through a most daring escape."

"I know," said she.

He stared, wondering why she expressed so little elation.

"He wrote you?"

"Yes, he has written me."

"I thought that might be the case"—he began.

"Don't speak to me kindly!" she broke out almost fiercely. "I can't bear it, for I am beneath contempt. Oh, sir, I have been mad!"

"I know," said he soothingly, "how you must have felt."

"And what did I do? I hated you. I could have killed you. I went back to Mr. Peale to apologize to him, and, not finding him, I went in—I don't know what prompted me—to look at the portrait. I wanted to study you, I think; to find how I might move you."

"Yes," said he. "I must have seemed hard."

"You did—horribly hard. Well, the sight of that face—your painted face—maddened me—and—and—I took a brush I found and daubed it."

He looked at her in astonishment.

"And you only hurt Mr. Peale."

"God forgive me, I only hurt Mr. Peale."

He walked up and down. This was worse than before Trenton. Yet she did not seem the least hysterical. His heart stirred, for she was very pretty and in distress.

"My dear young lady," he said soothingly, "don't feel so badly. Come with me to Mr. Peale. I will explain all and put the blame on myself."

"But you did not daub the portrait."

"Ah, yes, by proxy; I made you do it."

A smile broke through the tears that would come. "Oh, sir, if you would help me that much, I should go alone and tell him, but with you—I shall be braver."

"Then I am not so bad, after all?"

"Do not talk of being bad—after my example," she cried.

"But I know your provocation—your highly nervous state over Captain Jermyn. That explains the whole situation to me, and it must to Mr. Peale. Come, I will go now, and, despite matters, I will wait long enough tomorrow to give him another sitting. That ought to be enough after the number of times he has tried his hand on me."

Giving an order, he led her to her waiting coach, and staring folk on the street saw the great man driving with Miss Ronald and guessed and gossiped.

"You are the greatest man in—in the world," she was saying.

"Next to Captain Jermyn," he said, smiling.

"Yes, after Captain Jermyn," she said. "You know that the easiest way to make a woman think you are a great man is to try to please her."

"I wish congress were a woman, then," said he.

"But, oh, your excellency, how can I face Mr. Peale?"

"Don't mind," said he. "We will—together. I don't believe he can be worse than the king's men at Long Island."

At the door Burton met them and stared suspiciously at the young lady. Of course he knew, she said to herself, and involuntarily she caught her escort's arm, and so, clinging to the general, she entered the studio.

Mr. Peale looked around from the canvas on the easel. If he started at first, his face fell into courteous indifference.

"Mr. Peale," she began, anticipating the general, "I did it."

Her voice, her bowed head, declared self abasement.

"What?" said he.

"Let me explain," the general interrupted. "You heard the conversation when Miss Ronald asked my favor for Captain Jermyn?"

"Yes."

"Returning here to apologize to you for having forced herself on my presence in your studio, she saw the picture, and, forgetting that it was not the original, daubed it."

She listened with beating heart, and heard Mr. Peale say easily:

"Why, the portrait is untouched! There it is."

She raised her head and saw in wonder the full length of the general.

"And then I dreamed it!" she cried.

"Yes, think you dreamed it, and don't be bothered, please," Mr. Peale went on. "I know how you were wrought up about Captain Jermyn. I understood perfectly."

"I did it, then!" she asked objectedly.

"Oh, it will only make me but a little trouble!"

"I am so, so sorry, and yet it is there untouched," she added, staring at the portrait.

"I don't see what you mean, Peale!" the general himself said. "You have fixed it up again?"

"No," said Mr. Peale, looking at her uneasily. "The fact is, I had replaced the original on the easel by a copy I was making for Don Juan Mirialles."

"You dear, dear Mr. Peale!" she cried, and, stepping up to him, to his embarrassed delight she kissed him, which Captain Jermyn forgave when, long after, she confessed it.

Derided.

An Austin colored waiter told a Boston man at a hotel that in eastern Texas a white man had married a negro woman.

"Was he not derided?" asked the Bostonian in the classic speech of the "Hub of Culture."

"He was, sah," beamed the negro. "Dey rided him out ob town on a rail."—Household Words.

When you are particularly busy is the hour to expect a call from the man who uses ten words where one would do.—Atchison Globe.

THE HISTORY OF THE WATCH.

By OPIE READ.

[Copyright, 1899, by Opie Read.]

Broomberry was on his way down town, intending to get off at the Van Buren street station. Just before reaching that point an acquaintance sat down beside him and began to talk about a murder that had been committed just a year before on the North Side, Chicago. Being a city hall man, Broomberry's acquaintance knew a great deal about the murder. He knew old Kloptock, the victim, and in an exceedingly discreet and sunken voiced manner he intimated to Broomberry that he had a pretty shrewd idea as to who committed the deed.

By this time the train had passed the Van Buren street station—was just pulling out, in fact—and Broomberry, determined not to miss an appointment, jumped off the train. He looked at his watch a minute later and found that in jumping off he had broken the crystal. He kept his appointment and then stepped into a jeweler's to get a new crystal.

"Where did you get it?" the jeweler asked when, after completing his work, he handed the watch to Broomberry.

"I got it from a friend of mine. Why?"

"Nothing. Only you've got a rare watch, not in value, but as to number. About 30 years ago a company of men built a factory at a little town called Romney, in Massachusetts, and began to manufacture watches, but, as some sort of disaster befell the concern, only three watches were ever completed, and this is one of them."

"You don't say so!" exclaimed Broomberry. "Well, well, and I should not have known of the rarity of my property if I hadn't broken the crystal in jumping off a train this morning. Do you know what I'm going to do? I'm going to trace this watch back to the factory if I can, and I'm going to write a description of the hands through which it has passed and make a book of it. Won't that be an odd little volume, 'The History of the Watch'? I am much obliged to you, sir. You've given me an idea, and to a man who is so unfortunate as to be compelled to make his living by thinking, an idea is almost a necessity. Ah, but pardon me for not answering your question! I got the watch from Henry Lucas. I gave him $45 for it about two months ago. If the history should be interesting enough to print, I'll give you a copy of it. Good day!"

Broomberry called on Henry Lucas. He found his friend absorbed in the work of "running up" figures in an immense book.

"Ah, Broomberry! Sit down!"

"No, I haven't time. Say, where did you get this watch? Only three of them made and all that sort of thing. Just want to get the history of it, you know."

"I bought it from a fellow named Martin Kelly."

"Where do you suppose I can find him?"

"He works in the postoffice."

Broomberry went to the postoffice. He had struck a new line of work and was delighted. Mr. Kelly was easily found.

"I got it from Mark Hammonds," said he.

"The deuce you did!" Broomberry exclaimed. "Why, he was the cause of my breaking the crystal this morning. I was talking to him and passed my station and then had to jump off. I'll go right down to the city hall and see him."

"Where did I get it?" Hammonds replied in a careless sort of a way. "Well, let me see. I got it from J. H. McPeal, a big furniture dealer on the West Side."

"All right. I'll go over there and see him."

The great furniture dealer—a smooth, well fed, baldheaded man—was busy in his office when Broomberry entered.

"Well, sir, what can I do for you?"

"I came to ask you about this," said Broomberry, taking out the watch.

"Don't know anything about it, sir. Good day!"

"Excuse me," said Broomberry, "but my friend, Mark Hammonds, of the city hall, told me that he got it from you."

"Ah! Let me see it. Yes, that's so," he added, when Broomberry had handed him the watch, and then, with an air of business, as though he had been rather lax with the ethics of trade and must now, as a recovery of principle, make a show of briskness, he asked, "But what about it, sir—what about it?"

"Nothing. Only I should like to know where you got it."

"Yes, but I am very busy today—exceedingly busy, sir. Can't you call some other time?"

"Oh, of course! But it won't take a minute to tell me where you got it if you know."

"Yes, yes, that's so. But I'm extremely busy. Let me see. We took it in part payment on a lot of furniture—from, let me—Stevens!" he called.

A man entered and said, "Yes, sir."

"What's the name of that boarding house woman that couldn't, or, rather wouldn't, pay for her furniture in money, and we had to take a watch? What is her name? Quick; I'm busy."

"Mrs. Caddo, sir. 742 Limbill street."

"Yes, that's correct. Good day, sir!"

Broomberry hastened to the boarding house of Mrs. Caddo. She would have talked an hour about the watch, or by it either. She would have told of the myriad of trials that come to the widowed keeper of a boarding house, and she did tell of a certain harness maker named Sam Haines, who had boarded with her, who was drunk nearly all the time, who positively refused, indeed in a most insulting manner, to pay his board, but who, after being threatened by the law, and by a certain enormous policeman who knew the widow quite well, consented to give her his watch. This Mr. Sam Haines could be found in Madison street, near Robey.

Broomberry found the harness maker drunk and communicative. He got the watch of a certain pawnbroker, and would neglect his work to go and show Broomberry the place.

"Oh, no! I can find it easily enough," said the visitor, taking down the number.

"But you can't find it as well as if I went with you," the accommodating harness maker insisted. "You bet. I'll go with you. Bet your life on that. You're my friend. Bet your life on that."

Broomberry hastened away and heard something that sounded like: "You go to hades, then. Bet your life on that!" as he went out.

The pawnbroker remembered the watch and, turning to his books, said that it had been sold to him by one H. J. Miles, 428 Rockland street.

Broomberry started out to look for the street and soon discovered that there was no such place. He returned to the pawnshop.

"The fellow that sold you this watch must have come by it dishonestly," he said to the broker.

"Very likely, sir. We have no means of finding out, you know. All we can do is to take the name and address, or what we suppose to be such."

"Yes, that's true, I suppose. But do you think you'd know the man if you were to see him again?"

"Yes, I think so."

"Have you ever seen him since he sold you the watch?"

"No, I think not."

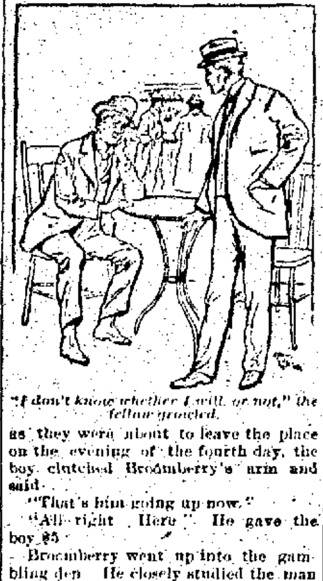
"I have," said a boy standing at the back end of the place.

"Good! But do you know where he can be found?"

"I don't know where he stays, but I have seen him go up into a gambling house."

"Well, now, if you will go with me and point him out I will pay you well for your trouble."

Every day for four days the boy went with Broomberry and stood near a narrow stairway on Clark street, and, just as they were about to leave the place on the evening of the fourth day, the boy clutched Broomberry's arm and said:



"I don't know whether I will or not," the fellow growled.

"That's him going up now."

"All right. Here." He gave the boy $5.

Broomberry went up into the gambling den. He closely studied the man that had been pointed out. The fellow lost his money and went down. Broomberry followed him. He went to a sort of hotel, in Canal street, and Broomberry kept him in view. He went into the barroom and sat down at a table. Broomberry approached him—indiscreetly, too—and said:

"Will you please pardon me if I ask you a few questions?"

"I don't know whether I will or not," the fellow growled, but Broomberry, taking no notice of his ill humor, sat down.

"I am about to write a little history," said he, "and think you may be able to help me out on it. I have in my possession a watch which I have traced to you, and I should like to know where you"—

The fellow jumped up, knocked Broomberry down and disappeared through a back door. When the historian got up and brushed himself, he was told that a policeman had caught the fellow—a singular outcome surely.

The fellow was brought back and then, together with Broomberry, was taken to a police station, where the historian related his story, and then there came a sensation. The watch had belonged to old Kloptock, and Broomberry had found the murderer.

And Rues It.

"Do you approve of coeducational schools?" asked the father of three lively boys.

"Oh, they have their advantages and their disadvantages, of course," said the person to whom he appealed. "I judge from your course with Harold that you are in favor of the system. Professor James tells me he is a very bright scholar."

"Perhaps so," said the father doubtfully. "But I had a little conversation with Harold yesterday that stays in my mind. I said pleasantly to him, 'Harold, somebody told me the other day that the girls and boys at Codman hall were better known for caricatures and puns than for scholarship.'

"'Oh,' said Harold, 'that all comes of the story that's leaked out about the sketch made on the blackboard by Ann Drew: Ann drew Andrew Andrews and rues it!'"—Youth's Companion.

Morgan's Riflemen.

The rifle corps which Morgan formed from marksmen from the whole Revolutionary army is usually referred to as "Morgan's Virginians," but, as a matter of fact, two-thirds of them were Pennsylvanians, including a considerable number of Pennsylvania Germans. One of the latter, a Mr. Lauk, who was with Morgan from the beginning to the end of the war, was the last survivor of the corps. Once, when Morgan was asked which race of those composing the American armies made the best soldiers, he replied: "As for the fighting part of the matter, the men of all races are pretty much alike; they fight as much as they find necessary, and no more. But, sir, for the grand essential in the composition of a good soldier, give me the 'Dutchman'—he starves well."—Harper's Magazine.

Side Lights on History.

The mole connecting the mainland with the island on which that mighty city Tyre had stood invulnerable for centuries was at last complete, and Alexander the Great was overseeing in person the work of the great battering rams that had been placed in position and were thundering against the walls of the beleaguered city.

"Your majesty," said a flunky, respectfully touching his pasteboard helmet, "dinner is served in the royal tent."

"I shall eat no dinner," replied Alexander, with a look of noble resolve on his youthful but majestic face, "till I have punctured the enemy's Tyre!"

Out of this incident grew the custom of alluding to Tyre as the Windy City, a title that has come down with the ages.—Chicago Tribune.

Disastrous Fortune Telling.

An extraordinary case of madness, in which all members of a family, consisting of father, mother and four children, were simultaneously afflicted, recently occurred in Belgium. A party of strolling gypsies, who undertook to tell the father's fortune by means of cards, declared that he would be killed while serving in the army, and this prediction so impressed him and his family that in the course of the same day they all developed signs of wavering reason and before long had to be put under restraint. The gypsies, who were the source of the trouble, were arrested by the German police when crossing the frontier from Belgium.

Resentment.

"Clementine is awfully matter of fact."

"She is?"

"Yes; she quit speaking to me because she dreamed I said a whole lot of mean things about her."—Chicago Record.

RACE UP A MOUNTAIN

A KANAKA RUNNER DISTANCED HALF A DOZEN HORSES.

It Was a Terrific Test of Endurance, and the Sturdy Subject of Kalakaua Won Easily, Though Two of the Horses Dropped Dead.

"Did any of you ever hear of a 35 mile steeplechase for man and beast?" inquired one of the California men in a party of turf followers when stories of queer bets and long shots were going around. "Well, there was an affair of that kind down in the Hawaiian bunch in the fall of 1883, when that genial chile con carne proposition, Kalakaua, was king of the islands. There were no telephones joining the islands then, and state messages and mandates were carried by the interisland steamers and delivered by Kanaka runners. These runners could gallop all day, like American Indians in retreat or on the trail, and they didn't know what getting winded or tired meant.

"Kalakaua thought a good deal of these runners of his. He always maintained that they could go faster and farther than horses over the rough Hawaiian country. In this he was disputed by a number of the white attaches of his court. Kalakaua wagered $5,000 in gobs of $1,000 with five of them that he would pick out a runner from among his Kanakas who'd get from Hilo to the top of the burning lake of Kilauea, a distance of 35 miles, quicker than any horse and any rider could do the trip. They snapped the king up at even money. It looked as if they had the good end of it. The king and a big party from Honolulu sailed in one of the interisland steamers to Hilo, on the main island of Hawaii, to see the finish.

"The king picked out a huge, lithe, sinewy Kanaka, a man about 30 years old, who had been employed as a runner on the island of Maui for a number of years, to try the trick for him. Eight Kanakas made the start ahorseback, on native ponies, bred away back from western cayuses—strong, sure footed, nippy tempered little demons, thoroughly used to the bad roads and the climbing. The king and his party had gone up to the Volcano House, at the top of Kilauea, in coaches the day before to be on hand to greet the winner.

"Now, I understand that that road from Hilo up to the burning lake of Kilauea has been improved since the time I'm speaking of, but it surely was a bad trail then. It was only wide enough for one wagon, and it was about a 45 degree affair in the climb all the way up. The palms that lined the road used to get blown across the trail by the score in big wind storms, and the coach drivers counted it a part of their business to jump from their seats every time they came to these obstructions and shoulder them out of the way. This work had all been attended to carefully, however, in advance of the race by order of Kalakaua, and it looked like a pipe for the cayuses, all of which had made the run up many a time.

"Kalakaua didn't ask for any handicap allowance for his man. The [illegible] and they got off together at the crack of the gun. The horses distanced the runner from the jump, and he let them distance him. He was dressed in a G string, and he just took up a steady lope and let the cayuses get out of his sight. For ten miles the cayuses were so far above him on the trail that he couldn't even see them, but this Kanaka knew how to wait. The horses began to come back to the runner long before the Half Way House was reached, and the Kanaka was just galloping along at the beginning of the third hour with the same big stride he had started in with, his arms up and swinging out in front of him like soldiers on the double time drill. There wasn't a gasp in him when he fetched up at the Half Way House. He stooped down there to a spring beside the road and took a couple mouthfuls of water. The cayuses were up ahead a bit, blowing their heads off, for they had been going at a clip that they had never been pushed to before.

"The Kanaka headed the bunch a mile beyond the Half Way House, and it was a big romp for him the rest of the distance. He took a position for the remaining 17 miles of the journey about a city block ahead of the writhing and panting horses, and he just stuck to his lope like a man wound up. He never let 'em get nearer than a block to him for the remaining three hours of the trip, looking back at them with a grin once in awhile. When only three miles yet remained before the Volcano House was to be reached, the Kanaka took another drink out of a spring and began to draw away. The Kanaka riders whipped and spurred their horses, but it was no good. The Kanaka runner disappeared out of their sight on the tortuous trail, and when six of the cayuses pulled up at the hotel veranda about three-quarters of an hour later the runner was sitting on the steps, fanning himself and drinking saki. Two of the horses had dropped dead in their final effort.

"The Kanaka made the 35 mile trip over sticks and stones on a hairy road in 6 hours and 40 minutes, and he looked fit to run for his life when he got through. When I was reading about the young fellows who did the long distance running in those Olympian games in Greece some years ago, it struck me that any one of Dave Kalakaua's runners could have made the whole bunch look like aluminum dollars."—Washington Post.

Woman and Perversity.

Women and perversity are one, says the philosophic street car conductor, who asserts that she always does the wrong thing in traveling on the trains. She wants to get aboard on the wrong side of the street; she alights the wrong way, facing backward, before the car stops, and she'll crowd in between two fat passengers near the rear door of the car rather than walk a few steps forward where there is plenty of room. She may have nickels and dimes in her purse to burn, but she'll fish and hunt around for minutes looking for five coppers to unload upon the long suffering servant of the road.—Exchange.

The Land of Horseshoes.

Horseshoes are an important branch of industry in Norway. About 6,000 tons are exported every year. Great Britain and France, where horseshoes are used not only for horses, but also for donkeys and oxen employed as beasts of burden, divide almost the whole Norwegian exportation between them in about equal quantities.

One Thing Lacking.

"You wouldn't think that wreck of a man over there could speak five languages."

"No. What caused his downfall?"

"Didn't know how to say no."—Philadelphia North American.

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BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, AUG. 24, 1899.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE,
HON. THOMAS A. MORRISON.
(Subject to decision of the State convention.)

FOR PROTHONOTARY, ETC.,
GEORGE W. MITCHELL.

FOR SHERIFF,
WILLIAM B. CLARKE.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOHN P. MELVIN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
ALBERT PETERSON,
A. M. BOARDMAN.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
A. LINCOLN GALLUP,
J. LESTER WARD.

GENERAL JOSEPH WHEELER is at Manila.

THE money octopus is still rampant. Western sections are confronted with another freight-car famine.

THE Brooklyn Eagle, a sterling Democrat, announces that Bryan has been dethroned and that Bryanism is folding up its tent.

THE aggregate of the world's gold production last year falls short only about $6,000,000 of being an even $300,000,000, which is more than double the amount produced in 1892.

AGUINALDO, who in his recent proclamation spoke of the Democratic party in the United States as his principal ally, finds no occasion to change his views on that subject.

EX SPEAKER THOMAS B. REED of Maine sent in his resignation as Congressman of the First Maine district on Tuesday. By this action the lower House of Congress loses one of its ablest members.

IT is beginning to be realized, as yellow journalism steps aside and history takes its place in the late Spanish war, that in spite of the entire unpreparedness of the country, great results were achieved with marvellous celerity.

"THE Man up a Tree" in the Bradford Sunday Post didn't do a thing to candidate for the third-term Geo. W. Mitchell but rip him up the back. My brother-in-law will find several such setbacks ere the campaign is over.

WITH Bryanism feeding on Populism and calamity, it would seem that Kansas, with her 300,000,000 to 400,000,000 bushel corn crop, worth in cash at least $1,000,000, cannot be considered even among the "possible" States for the candidate.

IT begins to look now as if the Democratic party in their national convention in 1900 would be compelled to take another trip on the toboggan and slide away from all past principles, and take up something new and unheard of as they did in 1896.

BANK deposits in Alabama, according to official reports, show an increase this year of 50 per cent. This statement of what the people are doing under a Republican administration must be disheartening to the more-money delusionists of that State.

T. F. HUNGIVILLE'S "stool pigeon" for county commissioner will not cut much of a swath in the November round up. The chances are that the field marshal will find a new Richmond in the field who will make the third termer feel as though he had the grip.

"ALL RIGHT" Hon. T. F. Richmond will discover that in the next campaign he will find it necessary to define his position more fully as to where he stands. They swallowed the expression last year of "I'm all right", but it will not go down again. It will be Quay or anti Quay.

IT seems probable that the Democrats in 1900 are about to repeat their action in 1864, when they declared in national convention that the war policy was a *failure* and demanded its abandonment. It is recalled that it was many years thereafter before the Democracy secured even a measure of the country's confidence.

LAST Sunday Gov. Roosevelt addressed about 15,000 of the people of Chautauqua county. At the close of his speech, referring to the situation in the Philippine Islands, here is what he said: "We have got to stay there. (A voice: Right you are!) We want speedy success, but speedy or not we want to retain control. I ask the support of all Americans in the policy to keep the flag in the Philippines until such time as the inhabitants can stand alone, and the sooner that time comes the more glad I shall be." This demonstrates that Governor Roosevelt is a true American, and not of the Vallandingham Atkinson stripe.

FORTY years ago we were in the rear as a *manufacturing* nation. To-day we occupy the first rank. Forty years ago we were dependent upon Europe for all our best manufactured products. To-day we are independent of the world. Forty years ago the notion that we should sell iron and machinery in large quantities in England would have been laughed at. *Now this kind of traffic is a familiar and growing fact.* In short, the protective system for which our economists and progressive statesmen strenuously contended for so many years, often against heavy odds, has triumphantly vindicated itself; making the nation rich, powerful, self contained and able to supply its wants from its own resources. We have a sight at the close of the century which witnessed the great struggle between free-trade and protection to extinguish the men who made the fight for truth, and who have been so magnificently vindicated by experience. Suppose the free traders had won the battle? Where, then, should we be?—Philadelphia Textile Record.

ANOTHER very important duty now devolves upon the board of school directors. A new, better and larger school building will of a necessity have to be erected. It remains for the board *to use the utmost care* in making their plans. It is far better to spend time and means in laying good and substantial plans in the beginning than to make haste at the start and repent afterwards. A building that gives satisfaction will be highly appreciated, but if not it will be a continual eye sore to the town. There will be about three hundred pupils to attend this term and it will not be long ere that number will be doubled. It would be far cheaper to make the foundation large enough to accommodate a building of sufficient size that will give room enough for such an increase. It will prove to be economy in the end.

THE average condition of the corn crop this year is better than it has been for several years. Spring wheat is somewhat lower than in years past. The oat crop promises to be better than it has been for years, in fact the average is 8.3 points above any in the last ten years. The buckwheat crop promises to be good and will be above the average by a couple of points to what it has been for the last ten years. Potatoes promise a good yield. Hay falls slightly below the average. Apples will come near the average yield. The following figures will show the average of some of the crops above mentioned, in Pennsylvania: Corn 93 per cent., oats 98 per cent., buckwheat 102 per cent., potatoes 96 per cent., hay 98 per cent. Taken all in all the farmer is not liable to suffer as much as some of the *free* silver and anti expansionists desire to make out.

THE political schemes that are practiced daily are enough to make anyone disgusted with the whole shooting match. Men who pretend to be staunch Republicans and who hold up their hands in pretended holy horror if a man or newspaper attempts to do anything but follow their dictation, and the offender is decried as an insurgent and held up to ridicule as not being a true Republican. But just keep your weather eye open and you will soon discover these same "I am holier than thou" Republicans conniving with Democrats to carry their point, when they discover that their nefarious deeds have found them out and that they are liable to suffer defeat at the hands of the Republican party. These same would be reformers will not hesitate to play their cards in a way to effect the nominations of the opposing party and secure a tool of their own, or a man so weak that they will virtually have no opposition. Such is the state of affairs that confronts the Republican voters of McKean county to-day. It is currently reported that Mr. Stoner of Hazelhurst, the Democratic nominee for prothonotary, is a warm friend of Mr. G. W. Mitchell, and it is also reported that Mr. Mitchell and his henchmen were instrumental in foisting on the Democratic party of McKean county Mr. Stoner, in order to make Mr. Mitchell's election doubly sure. Such is likewise the case in the nomination of county commissioners on the Democratic ticket. M. J. Dwyer of Port Allegany and Mr. Fisher of Bradford are both reputable citizens and either would have made a most excellent commissioner, but the nomination of either of these gentlemen would have endangered the election of Field Marshal Hungiville, hence they were side tracked for a man with no apparent strength. It is time that men who will *resort* to such reprehensible political deeds in order to secure their election should be sat down on, instead of continuing them in office against the wishes of a majority of the voters in both parties.

TRUST EXTORTION THAT PINCHES ALL POCKETS.

Every householder in the land is aware of the advance in the price of meat. To many the advance means a practical embargo on the use of meat. The question that is agitating alike those who can afford to pay the advance and those who cannot is as to the real cause for it. Are cattle scarcer than last year? Is the foreign demand for American beef greater? Are our foreign beef customers compelled to pay the advance? In other words, is there a legitimate cause for the advance and is the rise made to bear on all alike? Do the farmers and cattle growers profit by the rise in beef, or is there a combine to buy cheap and sell dear which has a cinch on the beef market?

These are questions which naturally suggest themselves to the householders who do the marketing, and it must be confessed that the information available indicates a trust squeezo rather than a legitimate rise owing to a real scarcity of meat products. A representative of one of the four prominent meat packing firms of the country in a recent interview declared there was no scarcity of cattle, and that hogs were selling cheaper at the stock yards in Chicago than they were a year ago. He says the meat trust is trying to drive Australian meat out of the European market, and that it is selling meat in England, France, Germany and Russia at a loss and advancing the price of meat in the United States to make good the loss. Of course, the retailers must charge the advance which they are compelled to pay the trust.

This is an astounding story, if true, and it is so much in line with the practice of the Standard Oil and other trusts that the public will be inclined to credit it. The practice of the Standard Oil Company for years has been to sell oil below cost wherever it met with competition and raise the price elsewhere to make good its losses, and why should not the meat trust follow this conspicuous and successful example? This sort of extortion upon consumers who cannot help themselves is just as applicable to those who eat meat as to those who buy oil, and it looks at this time as if the entire American community was being victimized in order that the American meat trust may swell its enormous profits by the adoption of Standard Oil methods.

While for the present the American meat consumers must pay the advance or fast, we are inclined to believe that the meat trust is sharpening some knives to be used in the war against all trusts which is surely coming. The Standard Oil method of killing off competition affected chiefly its competitors, and they were comparatively few in number. The existing meat extortion affects everybody, and those who have to pay the advance prices for meat have votes. They will try to even things up with the meat and other trusts one of these days or all present signs are at fault.—Philadelphia Times.

Of Interest to Inventors.

C. A. Snow & Co., one of the oldest and most successful firms of patent lawyers, whose offices are opposite the United States Patent Office in Washington, D. C., and who have procured patents for more than 17,000 inventors, say that, owing to the improved conditions in the United States Patent Office, patents may now be more promptly procured than at any previous time in their experience of twenty-five years.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21, 1899.

Secretary Root is giving the country a striking exhibition of what can be accomplished by hustling, even in the month of August, which has got to be so generally recognized in official circles as vacation time. He has caused everything connected with the sending of the volunteers to the Philippines to be advanced considerably from the first estimates and it is now practically certain that the last of the first ten regiments will be landed at Manila not later than October, and arrangements have already been made by which the other ten regiments, the order for the enlisting of which was only issued several days ago, will reach Manila within a week, before or after, of December 1. No troops ever took the field anywhere better equipped than these men will be or better provided in every respect for campaigning in the tropics. They will be armed with the Krag Jorgenson rifle, of which the War Department now has a full supply, and amply supplied with smokeless ammunition. When all the troops get over there will be more than 60,000 men in the Philippines. It is not believed that so many men will be needed to do the fighting, but Secretary Root intends to have them there so that every town taken from the Filipinos can be held, instead of abandoned as in the last campaign. If there is as much hustling at the other end as there has been in Washington the campaign will be short and decisive.

Secretary Wilson, who has just returned from a western trip all the way to the Pacific coast, upon which he went to study agricultural conditions so as to make the work of the Agricultural Department as helpful to the farmers in that section as possible, says the talk about a sentiment in the west against the Philippine policy of President McKinley is all manufactured in the east, and that he did not meet a single "anti" west of Chicago, although he met hundreds of men, in all stations of life. He found the farmers prosperous all through the west, and especially so in the corn belt. He says the wheat crop of that section will be a little short, but that the crops of corn and oats and other products are enormous. Speaking of the annexation sentiment in the west, Secretary Wilson said: "The people of the west understand this question better than do those of the east. They know that Dewey was sent to the Philippines to protect our large and growing trade with the Orient. We have labored to build up a trade with China and Japan, and when the war began Spain had a fleet in Oriental waters ready to attack and destroy our commerce. She also was ready to encourage privateering, and Dewey went to Hong Kong to be ready to protect our shipping. He destroyed the Spanish fleet as the safe way to prevent it from preying upon American merchant ships. Had the battle resulted in a victory for Spain rather than for Dewey, the Spanish fleet would have crossed the Pacific to attack our western ports. The people out west realize this, and they also realize that Dewey's victory and the subsequent events which transferred the Philippines to the United States have given an extraordinary impetus to the commerce of this country with the Orient. At all the Pacific ports the docks are piled up with goods awaiting shipment to the Orient, and we have not ships enough to carry them. The people of the west regard the Pacific as an American lake, which should be covered with ships carrying the American flag, and, I don't know but they are about right. Why, I went on one big ship, loading at Tacoma, and I found in the cargo lumber, wheat and flour from the State of Washington; butter and eggs from Iowa and Michigan; fruit from California and Oregon; steel from Alabama; cotton goods from the Carolinas; bicycles from Chicago; notions from New England, and something from more than half the States in the union. This cargo was bound for China and Japan, and it represented every section and nearly every branch of industry in the United States. It showed me more clearly than I had ever seen before the general interest we all have in this Oriental trade."

General Merritt, who was the first American commander in the Philippines, has gone to Lake Champlain, at President McKinley's request, presumably to talk about Philippine affairs. This has revived the rumor that General Merritt would return to the Philippines; but no confirmation can be obtained in official circles.

The Washington committee that is collecting money for the relief of the Porto Rico hurricane sufferers has received checks for $250 each from President McKinley, Vice President Hobart and Secretary Root. The latter has appointed a national committee to take charge of the distribution of contributions, to which all local committees will report. Ex Secretary Bliss is chairman of this committee.

National Export Exposition, Philadelphia.

The National Export Exposition, which opens at Philadelphia on September 14 and continues until November 30, will be the most interesting and important event occurring in Philadelphia since the Centennial Exhibition of 1876. In addition to its valuable, commercial exhibits it will present many features of popular interest and amusement. The United States Marine Band, Sousa's Band, the Banda Rossa, Innes' Band, Damrosch's Orchestra and other celebrated bands will furnish music alternately and a Midway Plaisance, equal if not superior to the famous World's Fair Midway at Chicago, and comprising a Chinese Village, a Chinese Theatre, acrobats and customs; an Oriental Village, London Ghost Show, Hagenbeck's Wild Animal Show, Blarney Castle and many other unique presentations, will furnish abundant and diversified amusement. Arrangements have also been made for Mandolin, Guitar and Banjo Concerts and for a grand chorus from the German Singing Societies.

For this occasion the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell excursion tickets from all points on its line to Philadelphia and return at rate of a fare and a third for the round trip plus price of admission. These tickets will be sold during the continuance of the Exposition and will be good for return passage until November 30.

For specific rates and additional information apply to nearest ticket agent.

Discovered by a Woman.

Another great discovery has been made and that, too, by a *lady in this* country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery, by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose, that she slept all night; and with two bottles has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamnick & Co. of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free at L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

The Rev. W. H. Costley of Stockbridge, Ga., while attending to his pastoral duties at Ellenwood, that state, was attacked by cholera morbus. He says: "By chance I happened to get hold of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and I think it was the means of saving my life. It relieved me at once." For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures dyspepsia because its ingredients are such that it can't help doing so. "The public can rely upon it as a master remedy for all disorders arising from imperfect digestion."—James M. Thomas, M. D., in American Journal of Health, N. Y. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Window glass—any size—at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

THE ROAD TO HAPPINESS.

There are many married women who find the trials of life somewhat burdensome. The following article may prove a blessing and help them to smooth over some of the rough spots in the matrimonial journey:

"Tell me," I said to one of the most charming women I know, who seems to have made a wonderful success of *her ten years of married life*, "how you manage to do everything so easily, and to do so much more than other people, and to make everyone around you comfortable and happy?"

She blushed at my praise as she answered: "I am so glad to hear you say that, for if I am successful now I have had to buy my knowledge with some bitter experience. You know what a nervous man my husband is. How could he be otherwise when the strain he is under in his professional life, when from the beginning he had to do everything for himself, and make his way by hard work and *struggle!* Well, when we were engaged I didn't understand him at all. People may say what they please about the engagement being the happiest time of one's life; I argue it isn't.

"I was always worrying John with little exactions, demanding of him reasons for this and that, interfering with him and not respecting his time or his individuality. Fortunately for me, his love stood the test of my tactlessness during our engagement and the first year or so of our married life, but his health didn't. He was nervous and restless, poor thing! He had so little real rest or freedom with me.

"Then Dorothy came, and during those early peaceful weeks of her life, when I had plenty of time to think, I began to see things in their true light, and I made a few resolutions that I have tried hard to keep ever since. Certainly, things have been happier since I determined to 'let John alone.'"

I waited for her to go on, and watched the pretty little wifely light in her eyes, says a writer in Harper's Bazar.

"I don't think there could ever be a real difference of opinion between John and me on the big things of life, but one doesn't have to confront big things very often, and it is in the little things that the rub is apt to come, and where a wife can worry her husband to death unconsciously by her pettiness.

"Well, this was the result of my resolutions. I try not to interfere in any way with John's business, not to demur when he is obliged to go away often and to be often late at meals, not to ask him why, fretfully, when he finally makes his appearance, but to wait until he chooses to tell me.

"When he wants to sit up late, as he does night after night, reading or writing, when I feel he is not prudent, according to my standpoints, I make myself keep quiet and not nag him with advice to go to bed, and I try not to worry him about his particular economies or extravagancies. Very often he does what seems to me foolish and unnecessary, but I have learned to respect his judgment enough to give him the benefit of the doubt, or, at any rate, to keep from telling him my opinion when it is not asked.

"I also have learned never to ask him to do errands downtown, or take any time from his business for me; and more than all I try never to worry him with any of the tiresome domestic problems that are continually arising."

"Wise little woman," I murmured, thinking of the many men who come home from a wearying day downtown to find a wife who is waiting to pour out a tale of woe of the day's grievances, which are exaggerated as they are related; and yet these same wives would feel it hard if they had to listen night after night to the recital of their husband's business troubles, and be shown his incapacity to manage his business as they show their lack of ability to regulate theirs.

"Yes, it works well in many ways," she went on, "for on his side John shows the same respect for me. At the beginning of each month he puts a sum of money into the bank in my name for all the household expenses. I never have to account to him for a cent of it; he never questions the wisdom of any change I wish to make in my menage; in fact, he leaves me alone in my domain as absolutely as I do him. Consequently when we are together we always talk about things outside of the house, of interests that are educating, and we are very good company to each other, I assure you."

No one could doubt it who saw them together, and no one could question she had discovered some royal road to harmonious living. She is over 30 years old, and she is always taken for about 21.

She has several children, the dearest babies in the world, and she is a very up-to-date mother, belonging to kindergarten classes and personally supervising all that her little people do. *She is active in the affairs of the world* and in charity, and everywhere she is famous for her quiet charm and the interest and help she gives to everyone she meets. And the husband? The *other day he went back to a college* dinner, and after it I was told that all the men present declared he did not look a day older than when he graduated, twelve years before. And let it be remembered both these young people have had to look well to it that both ends should meet, as they have not been blessed with an abundant store of the world's goods, and every cent of what they have has come with hard work.

Yellow Jaundice Cured.

Suffering humanity should be supplied with every means possible for its relief. It is with pleasure we publish the following: "This is to certify that I was a terrible sufferer from yellow jaundice for over six months and was treated by some of the best physicians in the country, and all to no avail. Dr. Bell, our druggist, recommended Electric Bitters; and after taking two bottles I was entirely cured. I now take great pleasure in recommending them to any person suffering from this terrible malady. I am gratefully yours, M. A. Hogarty, Lexington, Ky." Sold by L. K. Hogarth & Co., druggists.

G. A. R. Encampment at Philadelphia.

On account of the Thirty-third Annual Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, to be held at Philadelphia on September 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from points on its line to Philadelphia at rate of single fare for the round trip, except that the fare from New York and Baltimore will be $4 from Newark, N. J., $2.50; from Elizabeth, N. J., $2.75 and proportionate rates from intermediate points.

Tickets will be sold on September 2, 3, 4 and 5 good to return until September 12, inclusive; but by depositing ticket with joint agent at Philadelphia on September 5, 6, 7, 8 or 9 and the payment of fifty cents return limit may be extended to September 30, inclusive.

SIDE TRIPS.

Tickets for side trips to Washington, Old Point Comfort, Gettysburg, Antietam and Virginia battlefields will also be sold at greatly reduced rates.

About one month ago my child, which is fifteen months old, had an attack of diarrhoea accompanied by vomiting. I gave it such remedies as are usually given in such cases, but as nothing gave relief, we sent for a physician and it was under his care for a week. At this time the child had been sick for about 10 days and was having about 25 operations of the bowels every twelve hours, and we were convinced that unless it soon obtained relief it would not live. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was recommended, and I decided to try it. I soon noticed a change for the better; by its continued use a complete cure was brought about and it is now perfectly healthy.—C. L. BOGGS, Stumptown, Gilmer Co., W. Va. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

"Our Baby was sick for a month with severe cough and catarrhal fever. Although we tried many remedies she kept getting worse until we used One Minute Cough Cure, —it relieved at once and cured her in a few days."—B. L. Nance, Prin. High School, Bluffdale, Texas. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Hammocks at L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s all styles and prices. 21-tf

DEMOCRACY'S PLIGHT.

[illegible]

To the Editor:—[illegible] my early life [illegible] cause, as a political organization, it stood in, in sympathy at least, with the south all through the war of the rebellion. I still have a kindly feeling for it, however; much more so since I left it than before, and my sympathy for it has been increased as its perplexities in trying to secure public support have increased with the rolling years. The difficulty that it now has in constructing a platform that shall have even a semblance of anything upon which it can go before the people in the current political campaign inspires me with a desire to make an effort to help it out of the morass in which it is floundering by suggesting for the consideration of the coming county convention a spick and span "up to date" all around platform, warranted not to rip in any climate, all wool and a yard wide with fast colors, warranted not to fade.

First. We reaffirm our devotion to our time-honored principles, we do not know what they are but our devotion to them remains the same as if we did.

Second. "We point with pride" to anything we have not done in the past forty years, and "we view with alarm" everything the Republican party has done in the same period, and we pledge ourselves to oppose in the future as we have done in the past everything that party shall propose in the future believing that herein, if anywhere, lies safety for us.

Resolved, That we are opposed to the foreign policy of the present national administration which had no business to raise again the flag that "the stuffed prophet" caused to be pulled down in Hawaii. We are equally opposed to the policy which has been pursued in the Philippines. We do not know what else could have been done there than what has been done but all the same we are opposed to it and condemn President McKinley for not sending troops there which General Otis said we did not need.

Resolved, That we are opposed to the Dingley tariff bill, notwithstanding the fact that it has given the whole people unexampled prosperity quite in contrast with the previous stagnation under the Wilson tariff, but how can we hope for success at the polls if this prosperity continues?

Resolved, That we are opposed to trusts though the largest of the existing trusts are managed by Democrats, and notwithstanding the fact that we never, when in power in the state or nation, did anything whatever for their persecution or suppression.

Resolved, That on the silver question we don't know exactly what to restore. We are in fact in this matter "between the devil and the deep sea." If we only knew in which wagon "the water millions" are loaded we would be quick to get into it, but we don't; therefore, we, "don't know exactly where we are at." All the predictions made by us in the last Presidential campaign have been fulfilled by actual experience, whether to declare, with the Kentucky Democrats in favor of silver or with the Berks county Democrats in favor of gold, or with Tammany to split is what we don't know.

In fact we are in a devil of a fix and perhaps like Simon of Athens, we had better "take to the woods." But hold! there is still a fighting chance by "keeping mum" on the silver question and conducting the campaign on the one issue of "turning the rascals out" who have been loaning State funds to favorite banks which a Republican legislature has already corrected.

Resolved, That we are just a honey of a party. We don't know what we believe, and don't know whether we know anything. Selah!

A ONE TIME DEMOCRAT.

Grip Treatment.

Grip can be broken up in from one to three days by the prompt use of Dawn's Elixir. It has done it. It will do it. Try it before pneumonia or consumption sets in. After grip, Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are nature's remedy for expelling all grip poisons from the blood, regulating the bowels, strengthening the nerves and imparting vigor to the system.

With these long tried remedies at hand the worst case of grip can be conquered. We sell them and guarantee them to do as recommended, or money refunded. L. K. Hogarth & Co.; H. C. Wells.

Grangers' Picnic at Williams' Grove.

For the Twenty-Sixth Annual Inter-State Grange Picnic Exhibition, to be held at Williams' Grove, Pa., August 28 to September 2, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from August 26 to September 2, inclusive, good to return until September 4, inclusive, at rate of one fare for the round trip, from principal stations between East Liberty and Bryn Mawr; on the Northern Central Railway north of and including Lutherville, and on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division east of and including Waterford.

For information in regard to train service and specific rates application should be made to ticket agents.

Portage Falls Excursion $1.00.

On Sundays, July 2, 16, 30, August 13 and 27, the W. N. Y. & P. R'y will run popular excursions to Portage Falls. Special train will leave Smethport at 8:10 a. m. Fare $1.00. Trains will arrive at Portage Falls Park 11:[illegible] a. m. Returning, leave 5:15 p. m., giving nearly six hours to visit the Falls and their delightful surroundings. A band of music will accompany each excursion and give a free concert at the park during the afternoon.

Hamilton Clark of Chauncey, Ga., says he suffered with itching piles 20 years before trying DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, two boxes of which completely cured him. Beware of worthless and dangerous counterfeits. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

Hotel Men Attention!

The A. E. Taylor estate offers for sale the hotel property known as the Picard House and Grand Central (connected buildings), Smethport, Pa. This property is situated on the south side of Main street, at the northeast corner of Square No. 30 (one square east of the Court House) and has a frontage of 102 feet on Main St., and a depth of 115 feet. The Picard House is a three-story brick building, 36 feet frontage and a depth of [illegible] feet, and is connected with the Grand Central. The Grand Central was a brick building four stories high with a frontage of 66 feet and a depth of [illegible] feet, the walls of which are now standing, the rest of the building having been destroyed by fire July 8th.

The entire property is offered for sale very cheap, and on reasonable terms. For particulars, terms, etc., address W. D. Gallup, executor, or Bouton & Gallup, Att'ys, Smethport, Pa. 20-tf

Mansfield State Normal School.

A superior training school for teachers. Faculty, Location, Buildings and Equipments unexcelled. Large model school. Infirmary with attendant nurse. Fine gymnasium. Large athletic park. Elevator, electric lights and steam heat.

Every facility for college preparatory work or special work in agriculture and nature study, elocution, art, music, etc., etc.

Fall term opens September 5; Winter term, December 4; Spring term, March 19.

Students can enter at any time, though it is to their advantage to enter at the beginning of a term.

For catalogue giving full information respecting courses of study, expenses, etc., address

A. T. SMITH, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.

P. S.—We will esteem it a favor if you will send us the names and addresses of any of your acquaintances who are interested in the selection of a school.

SMOKE
King James
5c Cigar.
JOE HOLDER, Sole Agent.

Cash Bargain Day,

Saturday, Aug. 26,

At J. COLEGROVE'S

Golden Sheaf is a spring wheat flour and a good baker. Will start to day at $1.20 sk., regular price is $1.25 a sk.

No. 2 parlor matches are still 10c pkg.

Clink's Daisy lard, 8c lb.

10-lb sk fine table meal, to-day 18c sk.

10-lb sk amber graham, to-day 25c sk.

Nickel rolled oats, 4c pkg.

Royal salad dressing, full pints, 45c.

Just arrived, the latest fall effects in dress goods, price 25c to $1.50 per yard in dress patterns of 6½ yards.

Fall colors in ladies' wrappers, are good styles and very cheap, at 90c each.

Large shipment just arrived of P. N. corsets in ecru and drab; your choice to-day at 75c each.

3-lb cans apple jelly, assorted flavors, at 10c can.

3-lb can of baked beans with tomato sauce or plain. Bargain price 10c can.

J. COLEGROVE.

Something New In Watches.

The New Four Hundred, the smallest American watch made, and will keep good time. We put these movements in a fine 14 k filled case, guaranteed for 20 years, and are selling them for a short time only for $15.00. We have a fine line of watches, diamonds, clocks, silverware, cut glass and a general line of fine jewelry. Scientific examination of the eyes free.

Give us a call.

C. H. ROBIE,

The Leading Jeweler.

143 Union St., - Olean.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, - Penna.

I DO NOT ROB YOU! . . .

Does your bicycle need repairing? I can do it.
Does your lawn mower need sharpening? I can do it.
Remember I also do

Shear Sharpening,
Knife Grinding,
Umbrella Repairing,
Fitting Keys to Locks,

And guarantee my work to be first-class. The price is moderate. No robbery here.

A. B. Kidder,
Fulton Street, Smethport.

JONES & CHURCH

dealers in

Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Fish and Vegetables.

We pay the highest cash price for fat stock, poultry, hides and pelts. Give us a call.

Main St, Smethport, Pa.

Election Notice.

IN PURSUANCE OF A RESOLUTION OF the Borough of Smethport, passed August 7th, 1899, and in compliance with law, notice is hereby given that an election will be held in the said Borough of Smethport on Friday, September 8th, 1899, at the usual polling place in said Borough and between the hours of 7 a. m. and 7 p. m. for the purpose of obtaining the assent of the electors thereof to the increase of the bonded indebtedness of the said Borough of Smethport, to an aggregate amount in excess of two per centum and not exceeding seven per centum of the last assessed valuation of the taxable property therein.

The last assessed valuation of taxable property in said Borough is $165,333.00
Amount of existing debt 8,150.00
Amount of proposed increase 1,500.00
Percentage of proposed increase .009

The increase of indebtedness is for the purpose of providing funds for erecting abutments and new iron bridge over Nelson street in said Borough.

JAMES A. McKEAN,
President of Council.
Attest: JOHN F. [illegible],
Secretary.
Smethport, Pa., August 14, 1899.-4t

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Lilgendahl's Shop

Is a model of neatness and the means to be found here for getting out good work were never before known in Smethport.

The Blacksmithing Department

Is presided over by men of ability and experience. Bring your horse here. A thorough knowledge of horses' feet enables us to do horseshoeing in a scientific manner.

The Wagon and Paint Shops

Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellent work done in these departments is drawing trade. Send in your order.

C. W. Lilgendahl,
Mechanic Street.

John Vanblad,
Practical Horseshoer.

I have moved into my new blacksmith shop one door east of old stand and am now better prepared than ever to do

HORSESHOEING and BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

New Stock of Shoes. . .

A fine collection of New Shoes of the latest styles and finest workmanship can now be seen at this store. A shoe that fits your foot at every point is the shoe you want. At this store the object is to combine comfort, beauty and neatness.

The Low Prices

which rule at this store are attracting trade. It is the talk of Smethport. I invite inspection, knowing that after you see you will buy. If you want rubber boots, overshoes, etc., I can supply you. A specialty of all kinds of repairing.

Albert Anderson,
Callar Block, Smethport.

L. A. W. Repair Shop.

THIS Shop is new—everything in it is new. No old parts put on your wheel. When you bring a wheel here to have it repaired it will be done in FIRST CLASS SHAPE with the best materials. New tires and everything that belongs to a bicycle. A fine Columbia Vulcanizer enables me to repair tires as it should be done. New tires at prices that are a revelation. I have a good lathe and can make new parts.

In addition to Bicycle repairing I am prepared to do all kinds of Electrical Work, Gun repairing, winding fishing rods, etc.

All work done promptly.

Alex Clarke,
Opposite Court House,
Smethport, - - Pa.

Chemical and Acid Works' Supplies.

If we have not the right articles and the right prices in this line, something is wrong. But we have. We aim to control this trade, and we are succeeding. This is a better supply house for articles of this kind than any other store within reach of you. Better in a dozen ways. Come once and you'll come always.

Brass Pipe—all sizes
Brass Fittings—all sizes
Sheet Copper
Spelter
Copper Nails
Babbitt Metal—all grades

Packing—22 different kinds especially adapted for this service.
Brooms—Rattan mixed, made especially for chemical works.
Iron Fittings—Cast or Malleable—all sizes.
Ludlow Gate Valves—Iron body and Brass—all sizes.
Jenkins Check Valve—The GENUINE in all sizes. Also the Pratt and Cady.
Brass Globe Valves—Genuine Jenkins. Also common makes

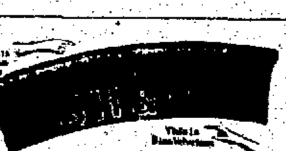
Best Sterling White Lead
Cotton Waste—the best
Acetate Rakes
Acetate Spuds
Coke Forks
Scoops and Shovels
Junk or Mill Board

We never lack what you want, nor the grade that you want, nor the price that you want.

L. Emery, Jr., & Co.,

EMERY & WEAVER.

The Great Supply House. BRADFORD.



U. S. Pat. 611,869, March 14, 1892.

S. H. & M.
Bias Brush Edge
Skirt Binding

Richness where wanted.
Strength where needed.

Every yard is stamped S. H. & M. on the back.

New Stock Spring Goods

—at store of—

D. C. YOUNG.

All the Novelties of the Season
In Wool Dress Goods, Wash
Goods, Linings, Trimmings, &c.
New stock Shoes, Groceries, &c.
Call and look through the store.
Articles too numerous to mention.
Prices as low as the lowest in town.

D. C. YOUNG,
Smethport, Pa.

Apr. 11, 1899.

Do You Need Lumber of Any Kind?

Shingles,	Nails,
Lath,	Builder's Hardware,
Flooring,	Mixed Paints,
Ceiling,	White Lead,
Molding,	Oils,
Wagon Stock,	Varnishes,
Doors,	Paint Brushes,
Windows,	Wall Plaster,
Screens,	Lime,
Glass,	Plaster Paris.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.
HOO-HOO.

These are only a few of the things you will find in our yard. Prices the lowest.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,
Smethport, Pa.

GREAT CLEARING SALE!

This month is supposed to be the dullest month in the year. We propose to change the usual program and make it one of the liveliest of the months. Commencing July 25 and lasting until Aug. 26, we will inaugurate a grand and stupendous Clearing Sale. Prices will be at rock bottom. Never again do we expect to be able to sell so fine a class of merchandise at such ridiculously low prices.

Respectfully Yours,
H. W. Rubin & Co.
Smethport, Penna.

18 Fall 99.

Of unusual interest is our collection of novelties for the Autumn trade.

Very Fashionable

Black Crepons
New Plaids for Skirts
Waist Silks
Dress Trimmings
Shirred Silks
Silk Moreens
Mercerized Grecian Cloth
Furnishings
Hats and Caps
Footwear

Second Floor Attractions

New Carpets
Draperies
Boys' Clothing
Skirts

Big Reduction in Summer Goods to close out what we have left.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,
Smethport, Pa.

Special attention given to mail orders.

Photographs

This has been a busy season and attests the fact that the pictures I make give perfect satisfaction. When you want a good article go to the place where the most business is done.

Graphophones

The acme of perfection it seems has been reached in the manufacture of these machines. Quite and listen free of charge. No trouble.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Aug. 24, 1899.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—See Ol' Man Racket's ad.

—Let us have a street sprinkler.

—The Wellsville fair is running full blast.

—Messrs. Heath and Bender will soon [illegible] and shave in their new parlors.

—Mr. and Mrs. Louis Zollers are the possessors of a new and beautiful piano.

—Brownell Bros. have made some repairs on their store in the shape of shelving.

—Many of our citizens are observing the Odd Fellows' picnic at Port Allegany to-day.

—Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin gave a pleasant party to a large number of her young friends Tuesday night.

—For a three-year-old the Cross Fork News is a hustler and no mistake. May it live long and prosper.

—See new advertisement of A. T. Palmer offering horses for sale. Valuable bargains are offered.

—Herman Sasse has been engaged lately in putting artistic touches on the residence of John Lindholm.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stewart are rejoicing over the arrival of a girl baby at their home one day last week.

—The Mansfield fair will be held Sept. [illegible] inclusive. Mansfield always makes a success in this line.

—[illegible] Snook has had men at work excavating for his new boarding house. Some lumber is already on the ground.

—A number of our young people gave a corn roast on the Beckwith farm Tuesday night and a most delightful time was had.

—The suggestion of ice delivery in the borough in last week's MINER meets the approval of a large number of our citizens.

—The foundation wall for Dr. Clark's new building was finished last Friday. It would be difficult to find a better one in town.

—Good reports come from Bradford of the gentlemanly conduct of Smethport Hose Co., No. 1. Everybody spoke well of them.

—Mrs. Alex Harris of Kittanning committed suicide last Saturday night by taking arsenic. She formerly resided in Bradford.

—It is certainly time something was done in regard to repairing our jail when exchanges refer to it as "McKean county's shaky prison."

—Mrs. Burg Chadwick, who has been quite ill at Canisteo, N. Y., for the past three weeks, is rapidly improving and will soon be home.

—The Life of Admiral Dewey, by Hon. John Barrett, late United States Minister to Siam, will be published by Harper & Brothers in the autumn.

—A letter received by Dr. John Clark this morning, dated August 1, states that Dr. Robert Hamilton is ill with typhoid fever at St. Michaels, Alaska.

—Mrs. C. Guyer and son, Irvin F. Guyer of Sunbury were in town last Friday inspecting the Grand Central with a view of purchasing the same.

—The borough of Knoxville, Tioga county, now has a bank. E. M. and P. H. Tucker, the Westfield bankers, are the prime movers in the new venture.

—Fire will be put into the tank at the [illegible] works Saturday at 4 p. m. [illegible] commence the manufacture of [illegible] the 15th of September with 30 [illegible].

—Leasing of land for oil and gas purposes seems to be the principal business [illegible] Tioga county at the present [illegible] judging from the reports of exchanges.

—The slight rain that fell Monday afternoon was a great blessing, as it laid the dust, quenched the forest fires and made the atmosphere suitable to live in once more.

—A. E. Stickles has purchased the [illegible] and counters in the room formerly occupied by H. R. Walkinshaw, in the [illegible], and has moved the same [illegible] store.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. [illegible] From the first Sunday in September the evening service will be [illegible] o'clock.

—The fourth annual ox roast, clam bake [illegible] will be held at Kew City [illegible] Ladies and Knights of the Maccabees on Tuesday, Aug. 29th. You will miss lots of fun if you don't attend.

—Attorney E. L. Ryan of Kane has been appointed by Republican County Chairman Mason as secretary of the county committee. A most excellent choice.

—The Firemen's convention held in Bradford this year will go down into history as a red letter day for the oil metropolis. It is claimed to have been the finest thing ever seen in the city.

—Drilling for oil and gas will soon commence at Waterville, Lycoming Co. Lock Haven parties have leased several thousand acres of land in that vicinity and operations will be started at once.

—Ray Wolters arrived home from Austin last Monday night and has accepted a position with Jonathan Colegrove. Both are to be congratulated, as Mr. Wolters is one of our most popular young men.

—The New York Central Railroad is reported to have ordered 18,000 gallons of crude oil to be used for dust allaying purposes on their road. Crude oil is coming into more general use for that purpose every day.

—Those having books belonging to the public library will please return them to the librarian at their earliest convenience so that what remain may be catalogued. This is important and should be attended to at once.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will discuss the following subjects next Sunday: In the morning at 10:30, "The River of Life; Its Source and Destination." At 8 p. m., "Things that can be Explained; or Light from Dark Clouds."

—At 9:25 this morning A. B. Armstrong received a telegram from Washington, D. C., stating that C. C. Mason, well and favorably known here, died there last night. The remains will probably be brought here for burial.

—Married—In Crosby, Pa., Wednesday, August 23, 1899, at the residence of the bride's father, Clarke White, Esq., by Rev. Ira Taylor Walker, D. D., Rev. D. Bryan Jacobus of Roulette with Miss Nellie White of Crosby.

—The hot weather last week worked the official thermometer away up. Aug. 15 it registered 80 degrees, 16 83 degrees, 17 87½ degrees, 18 88 degrees, 19 92½ degrees and 20 92½ degrees. Old Sol had everything his own way.

—The 26th Annual Grangers' Picnic Exhibition will be held at Williams' Grove, Pa., August 28 to September 2. Many prominent speakers will address the people and some fine evening entertainments have been arranged.

—If a person watches real sharp these moonlight nights he can distinguish one little glimmer of light that comes from the lamp in front of the court house. There is nothing like having plenty of light in front of a public building.

—The Ally Bros.' tannery at Curwensville went up in smoke last Friday night, resulting in a loss of half a million dollars. There was an insurance of $300,000. This will be a sad blow to Curwensville, as it was the principal industry there.

—William Hoover, a prisoner in the Lycoming county jail at Williamsport, attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat with a pocket knife. He succeeded in severing the wind pipe. The Gazette and Bulletin says he will probably die.

—Last Sunday, says the Philadelphia Press, Raymond Lynn, a boy aged 4 years, fell from a three story house, a distance of forty feet, to the brick pavement without suffering the least injury. This is one of the most remarkable escapes on record.

—An informal dancing party was given at the hose parlors by the young people last evening. Klingensmith's orchestra furnished excellent music, and Mrs. L. K. Hogarth entertained the party for lunch. A more enjoyable party was never given in town.

—"The old people of Potter county" will hold a reunion at Keech, that county, on Thursday, Sept. 7. This meeting will be most interesting when the early settlers meet and again recite the hardships that they passed through when the county was new.

—Postmaster J. C. Gallup made another improvement in the postoffice last Tuesday which will be highly appreciated by the patrons of the office. The delivery window was moved back about six feet which gives considerable more space for the public.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending August 19, 1899: Miss Anna Fay, Prof. W. M. Fell, Harry Freeman (foreign), Miss Mary McDonald, Will McFall, S. O. Sinsabaugh. When calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—The MINER is in receipt of the premium list of the 17th annual fair and cattle show to be held at Port Allegany from Sept. 12 to 15 inclusive. Also a complimentary ticket to the same. Of course everybody and all their wives' relations will attend this great agricultural show.

—D. C. Young displayed some wheat raised on one of his farms. From two acres he had 61 bushels of as fine wheat as could be found anywhere. Mr. Young has demonstrated that if you give old mother earth a fair show she will return a bountiful harvest to the tiller of the soil.

—Mrs. Samuel Southwick died at her home in Keating township on Wednesday of last week. She had been sick for some time and her death was momentarily expected. The funeral was held Thursday. A large number of friends extend their heart-felt sympathy to the bereaved family.

—The new woman is rapidly coming to the front. 'Tis but little over a fortnight ago that a young woman was arrested in Philadelphia for burglarizing boarding houses, and later one was arrested in that city for forgery. Give the women a chance and they will get there every time.

—In a drunken brawl at Jamestown last Saturday night Axel Johnson received a wound on the side of the head which caused his death shortly afterwards. Who the party was that delivered the fatal blow is still in doubt. The deceased leaves a wife and three small children.

—At a meeting of the members of the Smethport football team on Monday evening the following officers were elected: Dr. E. R. Baker manager, O. J. Hamlin captain, A. D. Doyle secretary and treasurer. Efforts are being made to get the old island site, rear of the Rumsey property for a gridiron, and money is being subscribed to put the same in condition.

—The house of Rev. O. H. Nickle was entered Monday evening, but it is supposed the intruders were frightened away as nothing was disturbed and the windows and doors were left open, indicating preparations had been duly arranged for hasty flight in case they were disturbed. —Mt. Jewett Herald. Evidently they couldn't find a nickel and left in disgust.

—A young lady was heard to remark one evening lately that "a young man who will not accompany me to church, cannot escort me home or take a walk with me afterwards." The young lady has a true conception of the question. If young men desire young ladies' company they should honor them sufficiently to enter the church with them and not sit outside like a lot of crows on the fence waiting until the farmer leaves the field so they can pull up his corn.

—On Tuesday Hon. T. F. Richmond, W. D. Gallup, G. W. Mitchell and J. W. Bouton boarded the 11 o'clock train for Harrisburg. Mr. Bouton had a grip bulging with his nominating speech that will place Judge Morrison before the convention as a candidate for the Supreme bench. The MINER earnestly hopes that Mr. Bouton's efforts will have such an influence on the convention that Judge Morrison will carry off the plum.

—At the Northwestern Volunteer Firemen's Association convention held in Bradford last week, Robert L. Edgett of Bradford was elected president, L. J. A. Lesser of Ridgway first vice-president, M. W. Murphy of Johnsonburg second vice president, Sheridan Gorton of Smethport secretary, J. F. Munhall of Meadville treasurer. Next year the convention will be held at Kane, away up on the top of the mountains where pure air and fine scenery predominates.

—The junior choir of St. Luke's church were handsomely entertained on the lawn at Mrs. J. C. Hamlin's on Thursday of last week. Choice refreshments were served and merry games interested the children, who formed a picturesque party in their colored caps with bells attached which were furnished by the ladies. Mrs. Robinson and her sister, Mrs. Bosworth, have given much attention to the choir during the summer, which is now very proficient in the music of the church.

—The most feasible thing for the school directors to do under the circumstances would be to erect a temporary one-story building in front of the former building, say about 125 or 150 feet in length by 20 or 24 feet wide and 12 feet high. This room to be divided into suitable compartments. This building could be erected of hemlock lumber, double thickness lined between with heavy felt paper, and built in such a way that most of the lumber could be used when the new building is completed.

—Last night, while the B., B. & K. train from Kane was running into Mt. Jewett, a man was observed walking on the tracks of the South Branch railroad from Gracere. Elisha K. Kane's train was coming up on this road with a load of logs and the engineer blew his whistle to attract the man's attention, but the B., B. & K. train seemed to draw his attention. The other train struck him, severing his head from the body. He was a Frenchman named Charles Ahl, and was aged 40 years.

—Mention was made in last week's issue in regard to some man supplying the people with ice. There is no question but if a person would secure pure, clean ice, either from Blacksmith brook or Lime Lake, that almost every family in town would take such ice instead of filling their own ice houses from the pond here. If an energetic man would take hold of this business and furnish good ice regularly to the people of Smethport we are positive that it would pay handsomely. By all means give us an ice route.

—That Bradford was a hot town during the Firemen's convention was fully demonstrated by the appearance in our town Friday of the following distinguished gentlemen from the oil metropolis: Eugene Mullin, Geo. A. Berry, R. L. Edgett, C. H. Lavens, Walter Grubb, J. C. Fox, Geo. A. Bodine, J. M. McElroy, John O'Dell and several others. They stated they were over on court business, but it is the writer's impression that they were seeking some sequestered nook wherein they could rest from the cares and turmoil of life.

—The ceremonies incident to the laying of the corner stone of the new Baptist church will take place at 3:30 o'clock next Monday afternoon. The following program will be observed: Music by a general choir composed of the singers from the various churches of the town under direction of Dr. H. L. McCoy. Address by Rev. I. T. Walker, D. D., pastor of the Methodist church. Prayer by Deacon Moses Hackett. Laying of the corner stone by the pastor, Rev. T. D. Ware, assisted by W. D. Camp, chairman of the building committee. All are cordially invited.

—The First Ward Hose Co. of Butler carried of the honors at Bradford Friday in the hose race, making the run and coupling in 27 2-5 seconds, breaking the world's record. The Emeralds of Ridgway were a close second, time 28 1-5. Struthers Hose, Warren, third in 30 2-5. In the prize drill only two teams participated. The Fourth Ward Hose Co. of DuBois and the West Branch Hose Co. of Renovo. DuBois captured the first prize of $100 and Renovo second—$50. The Emerald Hose Co. of Ridgway won first money in the hub race in 22 2-5, and the First Ward Hose Co. of Butler, second in 23 flat. In the hook and ladder race the Emeralds of Ridgway won first in 29 flat, and Rescue Hook and Ladder Co., Butler, second in 29 1-5.

—Another most excellent serenade to The Era, was played by the Smethport band. The musicians from the county seat all knew their parts and handled their instruments with the skill of expert performers. They were escorted by a large number of jolly Smethport firemen and demonstrated various companies, prominent among whom were several light-footed Weaver Hose young men who capered nimbly while the band played on. District Attorney Sheridan Gorton was a prominent participant in the impromptu free concert.—Friday's Era. The only regret about the above compliment is that the band does not belong in Smethport. It was the Eldred band that accompanied Smethport Hose to Bradford and deserved the praise.

—Poetry seems to flow as easily from the versatile pen of Bro. Dennison of the Bradford Era as water falls from a duck's back. Read the following and be convinced: A howling cowboy from the border creating scenes of wild disorder, drinking foaming draughts of beer, filling timid folks with fear, never caused more consternation than a chap now at the station. John Devine is what they call him and no gentle means can stall him when he starts to paint the town and put the bad rum traffic "down." Yesterday while in a hurry John fell in with stern Chief Murray and despite his shrieking rage, the Chief just jammed him in a cage, where with ribald yell and song, he passed the hours, the whole night long. And horses in a neighboring stable, to sleep a wink were scarcely able. Wherefore, this howling John Devine should pay, to-day, a good sized fine.

—Recently the writer, in company with a couple of other gentlemen, was invited to spend the evening with one of our most prominent and influential citizens. When we arrived at our destination the lady of the house most graciously received us and made our stay most pleasant. Before long the gentlemen were earnestly engaged in a game of whist, while the lady retired to the parlor. Ere long sweet strains of music came from the piano accompanied by a voice so soft and sweet that the players almost forgot their game in their eagerness to catch the soft tones of the piano that blended so harmoniously with the sweet voice of the singer. It was a true picture of a happy home that will ever remain in the writer's mind. Such scenes in life are like an oasis in a desert that help to soften the rough and rugged road of life's journey. The human family needs many more such homes. May the example set by the above mentioned couple prove a true type for all to follow.

—Charles Latham, the compiler of city directories, was a most welcome caller at the MINER office Monday and left on our desk a copy of his work for the city of Bradford, including Custer City, DeGolia, Derrick City, Gilmor, Lewis Run, Red Rock and Smethport, also the town of Limestone, N. Y. This work is most complete and Mr. Latham deserves great credit for placing before the public such a work. Every business man in the county ought to be provided with a copy. Last Tuesday he commenced the work of compiling one for the borough of Kane.

—Record Keeper W. H. Morrison of Smethport Tent, No. 9, K. O. T. M., called at this office Friday and had in his possession two New York drafts of $2,000 each, one in favor of Mrs. Ellen A. Hoffman and her daughter, Eva, and the other in favor of Mrs. Nina E. Rumsey. Mr. Hoffman died July 17, and Mr. Rumsey July 30. This clearly demonstrates the promptness of the Maccabees in paying just claims. While the bereaved families deplore the loss of their bread winners the departed ones exhibited sufficient forethought to place their loved ones beyond want by judicious insurance. The true husband is he who supplies his family for the future. May others follow their example. It is money securely invested when taken out in companies that are solid. Do not fail to place your family beyond possible want by insuring in a sound company.

—The threat of the workmen who were defrauded of their wages by the contractor for Elisha Kent Kane who decamped with the money due the men, that unless Mr. Kane paid them they would set 40 fires on his land and destroy the results of their labor, has been carried into effect partially. Five fires were set yesterday at different places on Mr. Kane's property and owing to the combustible nature of the forests on account of the dry weather it was with difficulty that the fires were extinguished by a force of men. Mr Kane now has 60 men patrolling his lands on the look-out for fire-bugs. These men are armed and it would not be surprising if somebody were shot if further attempts be made to carry out the threats made by the defrauded workmen. It is said that the authorities have good clues to the authors of the fires set yesterday, and it is likely that arrests will be made to-day and the men brought to this city. As the forests are as dry as tinder, if a fire should once get a good start an immense amount of damage would be done.—Monday's Record.

Cotter-Davis.

Married at Niagara Falls, Wednesday, August 9th, 1899, by Rev. Dudley, Mr. John M. Cotter and Mrs. J. C. Davis.

The ceremony uniting Mr. and Mrs. Cotter was performed at the Presbyterian parsonage, in the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Morrad of New York city and Mrs. S. W. Baker, sister of the bride, of Buffalo, N. Y.

After the ceremony the wedding party repaired to the home of Mrs. Baker, 139 Arkansas street, Buffalo, N. Y., where a sumptuous wedding supper was served. The bride and groom are both familiarly known in this section, Mrs. Davis having been a resident of Austin the past dozen years, conducting the popular Hotel Davis nearly all the time. Mr. Cotter at one time practiced law in Austin, but his ambitious disposition urged him to new and larger fields, and he is now nicely located with a lucrative practice in Buffalo, N. Y.

We understand Mrs. Cotter will give up her hotel business to join her husband in Buffalo, where a fine residence has been secured on Arkansas street.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Cotter will join us in extending congratulations.—Austin Autograph.

Notice to Scholars.

All the records of the school having been burned, each pupil is requested to make out a paper stating in what grade he was the last year, what subjects he studied and in which subjects he passed.

This information will greatly assist the teachers when they come together to consider the classification of the schools. Parents are requested to see that their children attend to this matter before Wednesday, Aug. 30.

W. P. Eckels, Prin.

Help for the Stricken.

A stirring appeal has been made to the people at large by the U. S. Secretary of War for contributions, prompt and generous, in aid of the thousands of sufferers left homeless and in starvation by the recent disastrous hurricane which swept over Porto Rico. Accurate reports state that several thousand human lives were lost, hundreds of thousands of once happy homes were destroyed, crops were everywhere utterly ruined and many thousands of human beings are literally starving for want of food. Hungry, houseless, with scarcely any clothing left to cover their nakedness, the unfortunate survivors are, we learn by telegraphic advices, threatened with the additional horrors of a plague. Crowds of women, old men and helpless little ones are encountered on every hand piteously begging for food and shelter.

Over ninety per cent of the houses have been demolished and in many places the furious onset of the sea has swept away almost every vestige of flourishing little towns and villages. From Adjuntas, Guayamas, Zalucoa, Mayaguez, Maunabo, Arroyo, and other localities the loss of life has been appalling and the cries for help are pitiful and heart-rending. In one district alone, Utuado, over two thousand persons perished, and, as in other southern towns, those who have escaped with their lives are in want.

Mayor Samuel H. Ashbridge and the Citizen's Permanent Relief Committee of Philadelphia have organized a Citizen's Porto Rico Relief Fund, and our readers are asked to contribute to it and send contributions either to Hon. Samuel H. Ashbridge, Mayor of Philadelphia, or to Messrs. Drexel & Co., Treasurers Porto Rico Relief Fund, 5th and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia.

The U. S. Secretary of War has assigned the U. S. Auxiliary Cruiser "Panther" to Philadelphia, from which port she will sail loaded with the food, etc., donated by the big hearted men, women and children of Pennsylvania who have never failed to respond, heartily and liberally to the appeal of the distressed.

All contributions of money, however small, will be gladly received and publicly acknowledged.

Niagara Falls and Toronto.

The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Ry. Co. announce the last excursion of the season to above points on Tuesday, Sept. 5th, and those who fail to take advantage of it will lose one of the grandest trips of the year. The attractions at Niagara and Canada's Great Exposition and Fair, August 28th to September 9th, with the extremely low rates of fare and time limit of tickets is a grand inducement to those desiring the most pleasurable, profitable and grand sight seeing excursions of the year.

Train will leave Mt. Jewett at 7:10 a. m. and the fare will be $1.50 to Niagara Falls and $2.50 to Toronto for the round trip. Returning, special train will leave the Falls at 6 p. m. and Buffalo at 7 p. m. Niagara Falls tickets will also be good returning on regular trains from Buffalo Wednesday, September 6th. Toronto tickets will be good for return passage on all regular trains on or before Saturday, September 9th, 1899. For further information consult the nearest agent of the company or address A. F. Kaveret, Excursion Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

Valuable Property for Sale or to Rent.

Houses and lots; one brick store and barber shop. Also one fine house, furnished throughout, to rent; terms reasonable. For particulars see

32 tf A. REILLY.

L. K. Hogarth & Co. have about 50 beautiful gold fish for sale. They are beauts and no mistake. Come early and secure first choice. tf

W. D. Gallup will receive bids for the removal of the debris in and outside of the Grand Central Hotel.

Trunks, traveling bags, telescopes and everything a traveler needs, at Lemmler's.

IS SMETHPORT DOOMED?

Another $25,000 Fire Wednesday Morning.

GRADED SCHOOL DESTROYED.

A Sad Blow to Smethport—The Fire Well Under Way when Alarm was Given—Inadequate Water Supply Renders the Firemen Helpless.

Wednesday morning at about 2:45 o'clock William Glavin, who resides on Green street just above the school building, was awakened by the cracking of glass and upon looking out discovered that our beautiful school building was in flames.

He quickly gave the alarm and Watchman Peter Brook sounded the fire alarm which quickly brought the hose company to the scene, but it was beyond human power to subdue the flames as the water force was as weak as ever. Fire burst out in places as though a battering ram was behind, forcing the destructive element to its utmost. Everyone present stood amazed at the force of the flames, and in about an hour it was burned to the ground, and all the contents destroyed.

Large crowds quickly gathered on the scene, every countenance clearly showing the sadness of heart over the destruction of the magnificent building, school books, fixtures and the library presented by the Hon. B. D. Hamlin, valued at $1,100.

The whole loss will figure over the $25,000 mark, and insurance is $16,800—$14,000 on the building, $2,000 on the furniture and $800 on the library.

No one was able to form an opinion as to the cause of the fire until it was discovered that the screen in the window at the northwest corner of the basement had been removed to permit entrance. Different parties saw some men on the school house lawn after 9 o'clock Tuesday night who seemed to be under the influence of liquor and were trying to hide their identity by lying face downward in the grass. One resident told them to get up and leave as they had no business there at that time of night. They neither answered nor made a move until this man left. Then they got up and made a pretense of departing, but it is supposed that these men made the school building their resting place for the night and, in their maudlin condition, either through accident or design, set the structure on fire. When Z. D. Gifford, the janitor, came and unlocked the front door he found the glass broken and this evidently is where they made their escape.

Later we were informed that at about 2 o'clock a gentleman who is stopping in town saw a man walk to the rear of the school house where he remained a few minutes and then departed. There is evidently a fire bug in town, and if discovered he should receive the full force of the law.

In 1874 a school building was erected on the present site at a cost of $8,000 and in 1888 the increased population necessitated the erection of a wing on the east side at a cost of $2,000. The building was totally destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning, Jan. 31, 1893. In April of the same year a contract was awarded to W. D. Moore of Olean to erect a more modern structure.

The building was 87 feet long and the front 69 feet wide. From the basement to top of spire 96 feet. On the ground floor were the primary and grammar school departments, two rooms for each department and each room being 24x32 feet with a 14 foot ceiling. On the second floor were the high school department, composed of the assembly room 42x46 feet with a 17 foot ceiling, two recitation rooms each 22x33 feet and the principal's office, and the library previously mentioned. It was heated by the Smead system and lighted by natural gas. The seats were single and each had a lock. An upright piano was among the improvements in furniture.

Its doors were first thrown open for school purposes on Monday, Dec 4, 1893, and most of the time since a successful school has been conducted. I. L. Twilley was the first principal, followed by Prof. Fell in the 1894-5 term and Prof. Kirkland in 1895-6. Then came W. P. Eckels, who for three successive terms has conducted a school that was the pride of the entire district, and he was to have opened the school Sept. 4. But alas our hopes are laid in ashes and it will be difficult to provide rooms suitable for school purposes. Last year there were 270 pupils in attendance and there will be a large increase the coming term.

A Most Enjoyable Occasion.

When the 8:25 a. m. train pulled out of Smethport Tuesday morning it carried the private car of Supt. McKenna, filled with the members of the Travelers' Club and their friends en route for Rock City. The sky was somewhat leaden and overcast with clouds, which to the old reliable weather prophet doing business at his old stand on the platform denoted rain, still the jolly company anticipated no outbreak of the elements, and merry laughter and sparkling repartee was the order of the day.

A short stop was made at the bustling city of Ormsby, during which door-yards were robbed of their choicest sunflowers, the stock of chewing gum was closed out and not even the contents of the freight and baggage cars were exempt from the depredations of the Travelers. Bradford was finally reached, the trolley found in waiting and with a hearty "Zip! Zip! Zip! Zeet! Zeet! Zeet! Zud! Zud! Zud! Smethport, Smethport Travelers (Club)!" the ride up the mountain was begun.

We soon found the rear of the car was occupied by other merry-makers, armed with lunch baskets, and the Travelers' Club introduced themselves as follows: "Rub-a-dub-dub, rub-a-dub-dub, we're all right, we're from the hub." They were evidently anxious about us for they answered: "We are hungry, so are you, we have enough, how is't with you?" Even so came the ready answer from the contingent from over the hill, "We are hungry, you are jolly, we'll take dinner with mine host Holly."

And as the merry badinage went on the car climbed the summit and the blue and misty mountains spread out like a panorama before us, melting away in the distance until lost to view. Other scenery may be as fair, but dear to our hearts are these sun-kissed mountains and shady valleys with their trembling outlines of light and shadow.

Bon Air is reached and we assure our newly made friends "that if nothing happens to wind and weather, we hope to journey back together."

Dinner is served, the rocks are visited, pictures are taken, the ladies are rescued from thrilling dilemmas and the shady avenues between the rocks are retraced and we find ourself in the ball room. Entrancing music fills our ears and the mazy undulations of the bewildering dance pass before our eyes. The fair sex are largely in the majority, but the gentlemen make up in grace and gallantry what they lacked in numbers. Harry Wells, the chaperone of the ladies, can do the "cake walk" as genteely as he can concoct the nauseating draughts for which he is justly celebrated. "Uncle Daniel" can execute a pigeon wing and balance and swing as deftly as in days of yore, and his excellent judgment in selecting partners for the dizzy whirl has lost nothing.

But time stops not in his endless round and lingeringly the descent of the mountain is made, the transfer from trolley to steam car accomplished, and a somewhat more subdued group we alight at the station in Smethport and give our last feeble salute to the joys and sociabilities of the day.

May the Travelers' Club never grow less.

The biggest variety and lowest price in trunks, valises, suit cases, telescopes, etc., in town can be found at Lemmler's.

L. K. Hogarth & Co. have their ice cream parlor separate from store, with side entrance.

Nails—little nails, big nails. Holmes & Gillilan.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss [illegible] Eldred friends last week.

Sam Powell visited Bradford last Saturday on business.

Mrs. Aline Robinson departed for New York this morning.

Hon. Henry Hamlin transacted business in Olean last Saturday.

Miss Eva Beers of New York was visiting friends in town last week.

Misses Maude and Gertrude Irons were guests of Ormsby friends Sunday.

Mrs. O. J. Hamlin and Miss Nettie Hamlin returned home on Monday night.

Miss Eva Bender returned last Friday from an extended visit in Lancaster county.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McKean went to Wilcox last Saturday to visit T. L. McKean.

Gustine Cable of Bradford was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office Monday.

Geo. Barbour and Wm. Bennett of Newerf were pleasant callers at this office on Monday.

Mr. E. E. Heath's three children, Al, Maude and Floyd, are with relatives at Eldred.

Miss Helen Smith of Olean has been the guest of Miss Beulah Chambers for several days.

Harry Henderson of Warren is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Herzog of Mechanic street.

G. B. Mayo went to Harrisburg Tuesday night to take in the sights at the State convention.

Wm. Holaday of Salem, Ind., has accepted a position in the store of F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Commissioner Lemuel Davis attended the Republican State convention at Harrisburg this week.

Mesdames Truman and Flatt of Brookville are guests of Dr. and Mrs. E. R. Baker of West Main street.

Fred Mayo of Washington, Pa., was the guest on Tuesday of his uncle, Capt. E. R. Mayo, of this place.

Clark Wilson and daughter, Miss Belle, of Parker's Landing were in town a few days last week greeting old friends.

"Lieutenant General" Fritz Small returned on Monday night from an extended visit to Boston and other eastern cities.

J. McKiser of Warren and A. A. Briggs of Glen Charles were most agreeable callers at the MINER office last Friday.

Mrs. Towery and daughter of Dallas, Texas, and Miss Corbett of Brookville, Pa., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest.

The two sons of Mont Shoemaker of Olean who have been visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Judith Pratt, returned home Monday.

Misses Nina VanBuren and Lucy Butler of Coudersport, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Hogarth, returned to their home to-day.

Mrs. S. C. Townsend and daughter, Miss Edna, who have been visiting friends in town for several weeks, will return to their home in Lancaster, Ohio, next Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Colegrove and son, William, will start next Monday for an extended visit in Kansas and Colorado. The MINER wishes them an enjoyable trip.

Editor J. P. Herrick of the Bolivar Breeze, one of the brightest newspaper men of this section, was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office yesterday. Mr. Herrick contemplates a write-up of the new industries and advantages for manufacturing purposes to be found in this locality.

Mrs. F. Myrtella Cummings and granddaughter, Miss Lucy Belle Crooks, of Normal, Ill., who is a great-granddaughter of Mrs. J. B. Taylor of this place, are here on an extended visit. Mrs. Cummings was a former resident of Smethport and has not been here for seven years.

The following distinguished railroad officials of the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R'y were in town yesterday: Vice President Frank S. Smith, New York; Assistant Counsel Frank S. Blair, Angelica, and Frank P. Byrne, Detroit, Mich., president of the Shawmut Construction Co. They were taking observations of the new railroad up Marvin creek.

CORRESPONDENCE.

FARMERS VALLEY.

Uncle Dan Beckwith spent Saturday and Sunday visiting his brother, S. P. Beckwith, who is very feeble as the long hot spell seemed to weaken him, but his many friends hope for a speedy recovery now that rain has come. Uncle Dan starts for his home in Nebraska Tuesday.

Mrs. John Edwards of this place died at Buffalo Monday, where she had gone for treatment for cancer. The family has the sympathy of the entire neighborhood.

Do not forget the Hard Times social at Emma Roeder's Wednesday evening. The committee promises a pleasant time and a good supper.

The threshers have been making it lively in this place for the last week or ten days. That new machine of Patterson & Stickels is a dandy.

Mrs. Henrietta Stull started for Kentucky Monday. She intends to visit Mammoth Cave and other places of interest while there.

Mrs. Loretta Leland is very low and it is feared by her friends that on account of hot weather and old age she may not recover.

The Gleaners gave an entertainment at the church last Friday evening. Proceeds $8.00. Good for the children. Try again.

Mrs. Lydia Olds and daughter of Olean has been spending the past week with her mother, Mrs. Cooper of this place.

Harry Roeder, who for the past year has been clerking for D. C. Young of Smethport, is home on a short vacation.

Mrs. Belle Tanner and son, Donald, of Eldred spent Sunday at the Valley, guests of Winifred Roeder.

Harry and Winifred Roeder have gone to Burning Well to spend a few days with friends.

Myrtle Stull has returned from Bradford where she has been spending the past week.

Mrs. Baker Stull attended the Firemen's convention at Bradford last week.

Edith Morris has a new Columbia bicycle.

COLEVILLE.

Miss Blanche Miller of Rixford, accepted the position of leader at the Y. P. C. U. meeting Saturday evening. Miss Miller presented the lesson in a most pleasing manner. The program included a vocal solo by Miss Maude Miller which was highly appreciated by the audience. We hope the Union may have the good fortune to secure the assistance of the Misses Miller in the near future.

Mr. J. L. Yerdon and family, who have been spending several days with relatives at Chautauqua Lake, returned home Tuesday and report a pleasant time.

Several of our young people attended the "hard times" social at Farmers Valley Wednesday evening and report a good time.

F. B. Digel, our popular merchant, is the possessor of a kodak and is industriously making snap shots.

R. W. Barry's new residence on Main street is near completion and will soon be ready for occupancy.

Rev. Mix of Port Allegany, who was to hold services here Sunday evening, failed to materialize.

Mr. and Mrs. Hogan of Mannington, W. Va., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Elder.

Miss Elsie Lois Moore was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harry Hausman, Sunday.

Albert Hytes of Port Allegany spent Sunday with friends at this place.

Several derricks were blown down during the high winds Monday.

B. S. and G. W. Cotton of Rixford Sundayed at G. O. Culbertson's.

Mrs. Grace Digel, who has been on the sick list, is improving.

Messrs. Elder and Hogan visited Rixford Monday evening.

A number of gypsies camped near town on Monday night.

Will Moore of Farmers Valley was in town on Sunday.

Albert Digel was in Bradford Monday.

ANNIN CREEK.

Mrs. Agnes Lent and son, Eddie, of Steuben county, N. Y., stopped over night with relatives in this place the latter part of the week. They were on their way to Colegrove to visit her sister, Mrs. W. F. Tubbs.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Hammond of Friendship and Mrs. Hall and daughter, Alice, of Angelica have been visiting in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clark are entertaining a bouncing girl which arrived at their home last Friday.

Mrs. Geo. Knapp and son, Willie, of Friendship are visiting in this place at this writing.

Fred Buckley and wife of Buffalo visited in this place the first of the week.

S. L. Holcomb is suffering from a severe attack of sciatic rheumatism.

Prof. E. E. Ault wheeled over from Burtville one day last week.

G. O. Buckley and family were up from Olean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Marsh Sundayed in Eldred.

NEWERF.

O. W. Stewart, a very efficient kiltman, and C. T. Bailey, a professional coal-heaver, left for a two weeks' vacation at Susquehanna county. They will stop on their journey at Elmira, New York, Binghamton and several other small towns and will also take in the camp meeting at Unondale. Mr. Bailey is promised a very pleasant reception at Sherman, Pa., where he will meet a mermaid. On their return ham sandwiches will be served in San Francisco.

On Wednesday of last week Mr. Brown dropped a hammer in the stone crusher, causing much trouble and giving "Curly" Wilcox a trip to Olean to get necessary repairs made, subject to stone company orders.

Clinton Burdick of Crosby and thereabout has resigned a lucrative position at lathing and plastering to accept a higher position as shoe and hat stretcher for Brown & Co.

George Barbour is sitting up nights nursing a felon on his right hand.

Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Toronto Excursion.

On Tuesday, Aug. 29, the W. N. Y. & P. R'y will run a grand double excursion to Niagara Falls and the Toronto fair. Special train will leave Smethport at 9:20 a. m. Fare, Niagara Falls and return $2.25, Toronto and return $3.25. Train will arrive at Buffalo 12:30, Niagara Falls 1:15, Lewiston 1:45 p. m., where Toronto passengers will take one of the Niagara Navigation Co.'s palace steel steamers, giving a sail of eight miles to the mouth of Niagara river and forty miles across Lake Ontario to the Queen City of Canada.

Returning Niagara Falls tickets will be good on all regular trains August 30. Toronto tickets will be good on all steamers and trains on or before Saturday, September 2. There are are five steamers, daily except Sunday, between Toronto and Lewiston.

The great Toronto Fair and Exposition will be held August 28 to September 9, and promises to be bigger than ever this year. Do not miss it. General admission only 25c. Nothing like it in America. Absolutely the cheapest outing you can take, and the most entertainment for the money.

A G. A. R. Souvenir.

The big G. A. R. encampment at Philadelphia begins Sept. 4. Next Sunday's Philadelphia Press (August 27) will be a souvenir edition, dedicated to the heroes of the Grand Army. It will be filled with valuable information for those who attend the festivities and interesting matter appropriate to this great event in Grand Army circles. Artists and photographers will aid the most skilled writers in making this edition the finest ever published. Be sure to get next Sunday's Press.

Are you looking for an old comrade, who you believe will be here at the encampment? Some old friend perhaps in a regiment whom you have not seen for years? If so the Daily Press will help you find him and will print free of charge all personal requests of old soldiers who will take part in the encampment and who wish to learn the whereabouts of old comrades. Write the Press and give names, regiment and other details and address simply The Press, Philadelphia.

The Best Remedy for Flux.

Mr. John Mathias, a well known stock dealer of Pulaski, Ky., says: "After suffering for over a week with flux, and my physician having failed to relieve me, I was advised to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and have the pleasure of stating that the half of one bottle cured me." For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Lemmler's is the place to buy trunks, traveling bags, suit cases, telescopes, etc. His prices are right.

The finest of room moulding 50 varieties to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

Repair your roof. Shingles or roofing paper. Holmes & Gillilan.

Beau Brummel

was noted for his

Taste in Dress

We are noted for our taste in Gentlemen's Suits. You will like our taste when you see our $12 to $16 Suits at

$8,

$10,

$12.

IKE SIMONS,

46 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

Palmer's Livery & Feed Stables.

HORSES FOR SALE.

One pair drivers, coal black, mare and horse, 1950 lbs. Nice business age. Hitch single or double; true in any harness.

One pair bay mares; true active pair; serviceably sound; work or drive double or single; good age for business; weight 1980 lbs.

One pair brownish bay mares; good workers, good drivers, good age; both fearless around steam or trolley cars; good business pair; weight 2,000 lbs.

One bay 5-year-old mare; nicely broke, double or single; weight 1000 lbs.

One bay mare, 8 years old, well bred, 1100 pounds; has been used on delivery wagon in Bradford; is pavement sore; would make nice brood mare or useful farm animal.

Any or all of above will be sold at a fair price for cash or good bankable paper.

A. T. Palmer.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 24, 1899.—3t

Wed. Aug. 30.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE HIM.

Dr. Montgomery, the eye specialist-optician, who is coming again, Wednesday, Aug. 30, is going to advertise his work in a manner that will be entirely satisfactory to those who come and see him on this visit. Just for the one day he will test the eyes free and furnish a fine pair of gold glasses for $3.00, never sold less than from $5 to $8. This is certainly the most astonishing offer ever made by a specialist that we know is reliable and is a resident of McKean Co. It is a chance to get something for nothing and we dare say his office at the Wright House will be crowded. He will be there all day until 10 o'clock in the evening.

Our New Stylish Fall and Winter Clothing, Furnishings and Shoes Have Commenced Arriving.

SEGER & DOYLE

visit our store often and see the new goods you'll profit thereby

Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

Mor Nu Goods at the Racket.

We hav made mor room by putting in nu shelves & counters. Now we are ready 2 show U goods at very low prices.

Sideboards, couches, iron beds, tables, in fact almost anything U need in houshold goods. Steel express wagons $1.45, $1.65, $1.75.

Ladies' fancy dress underskirts $1.75, $1.80, $2.50 & $3.50.

We hav arranged a large lot of 5 to 20c goods on one counter, odds and ends; we giv U your chois at 5c each. Tha R going fast. Also a 10c counter. Sum ov thes goods R selling 2 da in sum places at 25 & 35c. Large nu lot ov chois patterns in laces. Nu goods just in.

A. E. STICKLES,

Sprague Block, SMETHPORT, PA. Racket Store, MT. JEWETT, PA.

The Miner Job Department

IS ALWAYS THE LEADER IN

artistic printing

Insect Powder
London Purple
Whale Oil Soap
Chloride Lime
Borax
Hellibore
Paris Green
Copperas
Carbolic Acid
Alum

at

L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Stationery, Patent Medicines, Trusses, Supporters, Etc.

Opposite Court House.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS,

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

SPECHT & SASSE,

THE OLD RELIABLE

FURNITURE DEALERS.

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.

Do not fail to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

ICE CREAM SODA

Ice cream in bricks or by the quart delivered to any part of the city.

Brasted's

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

The Leading JEWELER

and dealer in

WATCHES
CLOCKS
NOVELTIES
FINE JEWELRY
SPORTING GOODS

Remember I am still the agent of the Pope Manufacturing Company and that when you buy a Columbia Chainless you are not experimenting. The experiment was made by hard riders over rough roads before the wheel was put on the market. They're just as represented.

New England Bakery,

Cor. Main and Union Sts.

FRESH HOME-MADE

Bread
Cookies
Cakes
Pies

SALT RISING BREAD MADE MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

J. W. PICKERSGILL,

Smethport, Pa.

BEYOND THE PALE.

By RUDYARD KIPLING.

Love heeds not caste nor sleep a broken bed. I went in search of love and lost myself.—Hindu Proverb.

A man should, whatever happens, keep to his own caste, race and breed. Let the white go to the white and the black to the black. Then whatever trouble falls is in the ordinary course of things—neither sudden, alien nor unexpected.

This is the story of a man who willfully stepped beyond the safe limits of decent everyday society and paid for it heavily.

He knew too much in the first instance, and he saw too much in the second. He took too deep an interest in native life. But he will never do so again.

Deep away in the heart of the city, behind Jitha Megji's bustee, lies Amir Nath's gully, which ends in a dead wall pierced by one grated window. At the head of the gully is a big cowbyre, and the walls on either side of the gully are without windows. Neither Suchet Singh nor Gaur Chand approves of his women folk looking into the world. If Durga Charan had been of their opinion, he would have been a happier man today, and little Bisesa would have been able to knead her own bread. Her room looked out through the grated window into the narrow dark gully, where the sun never came and where the buffaloes wallowed in the blue slime. She was a widow, about 15 years old, and she prayed the gods day and night to send her a lover, for she did not approve of living alone.

One day the man—Trejago his name was—came into Amir Nath's gully on an aimless wandering, and after he had passed the buffaloes stumbled over a big heap of cattle food.

Then he saw that the gully ended in a trap and heard a little laugh from behind the grated window. It was a pretty little laugh, and Trejago, knowing that for all practical purposes the old "Arabian Nights" are good guides, went forward to the window and whispered that verse of "The Love Song of Har Dyal" which begins:

Can a man stand upright in the face of the naked sun or a lover in the presence of his beloved?
If my feet fail me, O heart of my heart, am I to blame, being blinded by the glimpse of your beauty?

There came the faint tchinks of a woman's bracelets from behind the grating, and a little voice went on with the song at the fifth verse:

Alas, alas! Can the moon tell the lotus of her love when the gate of heaven is shut and the clouds gather for the rains?
They have taken my beloved and driven her with the pack horses to the north.
There are iron chains on the feet that were set on my heart.
Call to the bowmen to make ready—

The voice stopped suddenly, and Trejago walked out of Amir Nath's gully wondering who in the world could have capped "The Love Song of Har Dyal" so neatly.

Next morning, as he was driving to office, an old woman threw a packet into his dogcart. In the packet was the half of a broken glass bangle, one flower of the blood red dhak, a pinch of bhusa or cattle food and 11 cardamoms. That packet was a letter—not a clumsy, compromising letter, but an innocent unintelligible lover's epistle.

Trejago knew far too much about these things, as I have said. No Englishman should be able to translate object letters. But Trejago spread all the trifles on the lid of his office box and began to puzzle them out.

A broken glass bangle stands for a Hindu widow all India over, because, when her husband dies, a woman's bracelets are broken on her wrists. Trejago saw the meaning of the little bit of the glass. The flower of the dhak means diversely "desire," "come," "write" or "danger," according to the other things with it. One cardamom means "jealousy," but when any article is duplicated in an object letter it loses its symbolic meaning and stands merely for one of a number indicating time, or, if incense, curds or saffron be sent also, place. The message ran then: "A widow—dhak flower and bhusa—at 11 o'clock." The pinch of bhusa enlightened Trejago. He saw—this kind of letter leaves much to instinctive knowledge—that the bhusa referred to the big heap of cattle food over which he had fallen in Amir Nath's gully, and that the message must come from the person behind the grating, she being a widow. So the message ran then: "A widow, in the gully in which is the heap of bhusa, desires you to come at 11 o'clock."

So he went that very night at 11 into Amir Nath's gully clad in a boorka, which cloaks a man as well as a woman. Directly the gongs in the city made the hour the little voice behind the grating took up "The Love Song of Har Dyal" at the verse where the Pathan girl calls upon Har Dyal to return. The song is really pretty in the vernacular. In the English you miss the wail of it. It runs something like this:

Alone upon the house tops, to the north
I turn and watch the lightning in the sky—
The glamour of thy footsteps in the north.
Come back to me, beloved, or I die.

Below my feet the still bazaar is laid,
Far, far below the weary camels lie—
The camels and the captives of thy raid.
Come back to me, beloved, or I die.

My father's wife is old and harsh with years
And drudge of all my father's house am I.
My bread is sorrow, and my drink is tears.
Come back to me, beloved, or I die.

As the song stopped Trejago stepped up under the grating and whispered "I am here."

Bisesa was good to look upon.

That night was the beginning of many strange things and of a double life so wild that Trejago today sometimes wonders if it were not all a dream. Bisesa or her old handmaiden who had thrown the object letter had detached the heavy grating from the brickwork of the wall, so that the window slid inside, leaving only a square of raw masonry into which an active man might climb.

In the daytime Trejago drove through his routine of office work or put on his calling clothes and called on the ladies of the station, wondering how long they would know him if they knew of poor little Bisesa. At night when all the city was still came the walk under the evil smelling boorka, the patrol through Jitha Megji's bustee, the quick turn into Amir Nath's gully between the sleeping cattle and the dead walls, and then, last of all, Bisesa and the deep even breathing of the old woman who slept outside the door of the bare little room that Durga Charan allotted to his sister's daughter. Who or what Durga Charan was Trejago never inquired. And why in the world he was not discovered and knifed never occurred to him till his madness was over, and Bisesa— But this comes later.

Bisesa was an endless delight to Trejago. She was as ignorant as a bird, and her distorted versions of the rumors from the outside world that had reached her in her room amused Trejago almost as much as her lisping attempts to pronounce his name—"Christopher." The first syllable was always more than she could manage, and she made funny little gestures with her rose leaf hands, as one throwing the name away, and then, kneeling before Trejago, asked him, exactly as an English woman would do, if he were sure he loved her. Trejago swore that he loved her more than any one else in the world, which was true.

After a month of this folly the exigencies of his other life compelled Trejago to be especially attentive to a lady of his acquaintance. The news flew in the usual mysterious fashion from mouth to mouth till Bisesa's duenna heard of it and told Bisesa. The child was so troubled that she did the household work evilly and was beaten by Durga Charan's wife in consequence.

A week later Bisesa taxed Trejago with the flirtation. She understood no gradations and spoke openly. Trejago laughed, and Bisesa stamped her little feet—little feet, light as marigold flowers, that could lie in the palm of a man's one hand.

Much that is written about "oriental passion and impulsiveness" is exaggerated and compiled at secondhand, but a little of it is true, and when an Englishman finds that little, it is quite as startling as any passion in his own proper life. Bisesa raged and stormed and finally threatened to kill herself if Trejago did not at once drop the alien memsahib who had come between them. Trejago tried to explain and to show her that she did not understand these things from a western standpoint. Bisesa drew herself up and said simply:

"I do not. I know only this—it is not good that I should have made you dearer than my own heart to me, sahib. You are an Englishman. I am only a black girl"—she was fairer than bar gold in the mint—"and the widow of a black man."

Then she sobbed and said: "But on my soul and my mother's soul, I love you. There shall no harm come to you whatever happens to me."

Trejago argued with the child and tried to soothe her, but she seemed quite unreasonably disturbed. Nothing would satisfy her save that all relations between them should end. He was to go away at once. And he went. As he dropped out at the window she kissed his forehead twice, and he walked home wondering.

A week, and then three weeks, passed without a sign from Bisesa. Trejago, thinking that the rupture had lasted quite long enough, went down to Amir Nath's gully for the fifth time in the three weeks, hoping that his rap at the sill of the shifting grating would be answered. He was not disappointed.

There was a young moon, and one stream of light fell down into Amir Nath's gully and struck the grating, which was drawn away as he knocked. From the black dark Bisesa held out her arms into the moonlight. Both hands had been cut off at the wrists, and the stumps were nearly healed.

Then, as Bisesa bowed her head between her arms and sobbed, some one in the room grunted like a wild beast, and something sharp—knife, sword or spear—thrust at Trejago in his boorka. The stroke missed his body, but cut into one of the muscles of the groin, and he limped slightly from the wound for the rest of his days.

The grating went into its place. There was no sign whatever from inside the house, nothing but the moonlight strip on the high wall and the blackness of Amir Nath's gully behind.

The next thing Trejago remembers, after raging and shouting like a madman between those pitiless walls, is that he found himself near the river as the dawn was breaking, threw away his boorka and went home bareheaded.

• • • • • • • •

What the tragedy was—whether Bisesa had in a fit of causeless despair told everything or the intrigue had been discovered and she tortured to tell, whether Durga Charan knew his name and what became of Bisesa—Trejago does not know to this day. Something horrible had happened, and the thought of what it must have been comes upon Trejago in the night now and again and keeps him company till the morning. One special feature of the case is that he does not know where lies the front of Durga Charan's house. It may open on to a courtyard common to two or more houses or it may lie behind any one of the gates of Jitha Megji's bustee. Trejago cannot tell. He cannot get Bisesa—poor little Bisesa—back again. He has lost her in the city where each man's house is as guarded and as unknowable as the grave, and the grating that opens into Amir Nath's gully has been walled up.

But Trejago pays his calls regularly and is reckoned a very decent sort of man.

There is nothing peculiar about him, except a slight stiffness, caused by a riding strain, in the right leg.

The Return of the Rations.

In the civil war our soldiers faced privation and hunger. A little story in H. Clay Trumbull's book, "War Memories of a Chaplain," tells of the spirit in which they sometimes did it:

While before Petersburg doing siege work in the summer of 1864 our men had wormy hard tack served out to them. It was a severe trial to the men. Breaking open the biscuits and finding live worms in them, they would throw the pieces in the trenches, although the orders were to keep the trenches clean.

A brigade officer of the day, seeing some of these scraps along our front, called out sharply to our men:

"Throw that hard tack out of the trenches." Then, as the men promptly gathered it up, he added, "Don't you know that you've no business to throw hard tack in the trenches?"

Out from the injured soldier heart there came the reasonable explanation: "We've thrown it out two or three times, sir, but it crawls back."

Pretty Lively Eating.

When one grows weary of the eternal ices, blancmanges, compôtes and puddings served to us year in and year out for dessert, it is pleasant to hear of an innovation. A traveled American remarked that she once had the felicity of sitting down to a Japanese dinner at which were served such dainties as melons, ices, fruits and sea frogs. There was in addition to these sweets a covered dish, into which, at the beginning of the dinner, a bottle of wine had been poured.

When the sea frogs and other dainties had been discussed, the cover of this dish was removed, and a number of sandhoppers, hilariously intoxicated and jumping about in the wildest manner, were presented to the gaze of the astonished American guests. The lively dessert, so the fair traveler says, was caught by the Japanese with little bamboo sticks and eaten with great gusto.

Chinese Torture.

The ingenuity of the Chinese in devising punishment for offenders surpasses that of the most cruel people of the middle ages. Some time ago a boy was kidnaped from a village about 30 miles from Chin-Kiang and brought to that city to be sold. The kidnapers were arrested and returned to the village, where the people dug a hole in the ground, like a grave, about three feet deep, covered the bottom and sides with unslaked lime, placed the offender, with his hands and feet tied, upon the lime and covered his body with the same material. Then they filled the hole full of water, and as the lime slacked he was roasted alive and his body consumed.

He Got the Money.

The youngest son of a distinguished citizen of Chicago went abroad with a liberal amount of money for a boy of his age not long ago, and after a month in London he cabled to his father: "Please send £100 quick," and signed his name, Willie Blank.

Mr. Blank took this cable to the office of his eldest son and said, in a puzzled way: "Willie has just cabled for £100. Now, I wonder what the boy wants to do with it."

"Cable and find out," was the suggestion, and Mr. Blank sent to Willie Blank this message: "What do you want money for?"

A few hours later came the reply: "For Willie."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

His Reference.

Chief (to commercial traveler seeking a place)—Do you know how to talk up goods to customers?

Applicant—Allow me to turn on this phonograph with a conversation between a customer and myself.—Fliegende Blatter.

NOT MUCH OF AN EATER.

It Took, So He Said, Very Little to Satisfy Him.

Captain R. W. Morgan, every inch a Welshman himself, likes to tell this story when there is another Welshman in hearing: He went home to dinner one day and found a paper hanger at work in the house. He asked the time, and Captain Morgan told him it was noon.

"I guess I'll knock off and go home to dinner then," the paper hanger remarked.

"Stay and eat with us," the captain said, and the invitation was accepted.

Captain Morgan was attentive to his guest during the meal. He had a prodigious appetite. The captain helped him to roast beef several times, until at last he had some curiosity to see just how much the fellow would eat without crying enough. The game was growing quite interesting when the fellow began to show signs of quitting.

"Will you have some of the plum pudding?" the captain asked him to revive his failing appetite.

"No, thanks," he replied. "I've had enough, I think."

"Oh, take a small piece of the pudding!" the captain urged. "It's genuine English plum pudding and homemade at that."

"Well, I don't mind trying it," he said.

The captain helped him to a section of the pudding weighing about a pound, and he ate it with much relish. Then he shoved his chair away from the table and leaned back for an after dinner chat.

"I'm not much of an eater," he said, not noticing the smile on the captain's face. "It takes very little to satisfy me. Say, you ought to see the Welsh eat."

"Are they hearty eaters?" asked the captain.

"Hearty eaters?" repeated the fellow. "Say, they eat like a lot of hogs."—Pittsburg News.

IT WAS GENUINE.

The Signature of William Shakespeare That Admiral Luce Had.

At the time of the New Orleans exposition, in the winter of 1884-5, Admiral Luce was in command of the north Atlantic squadron and was sent down there to add to the gayety of nations, which no other old seadog could do better than he. Upon his return the flagship was anchored in New York bay, where it was visited by many people. One day a party came aboard which included among others a very pretty girl and a very dignified and learned Englishman. As Admiral Luce was entertaining them in his cabin he asked the pretty girl if she would like to see an original autograph of William Shakespeare.

At this the dignified and learned Englishman pricked up his ears and remarked that he had made a study of the autographs of Shakespeare and was positive there was no authentic example in America. Admiral Luce replied that he was very positive his was authentic and that its genuineness had never been questioned. This made the Britisher quite mad, and he delivered a lecture on the fraudulent autographs and manuscripts that were brought over to America and exhibited as originals.

"Well," replied the admiral, "I am convinced that my autograph of William Shakespeare is genuine, and I am going to have the pleasure of showing it to this young lady." Whereupon he went to his desk, took out his visitor's book, turned back a few pages and then pointed out the signature, "William Shakespeare, mayor of New Orleans, Jan. 12, 1885." The Englishman gave a painful gasp and retired.—Chicago Record.

Big Animals of Long Ago.

Most of the gigantic animals of geological eras belonged to species which have completely vanished, and of those which have living representatives it is difficult to say whether they have undergone a true change of size or whether the modern examples are merely survivals of smaller contemporary varieties. The larger animals have a tendency to disappear first in a partial failure of food supply. Gigantic armadillos closely resembling those of the present day were formerly abundant in South America. The remains of huge sloths are found in Cuba and North America. Sharks attaining a length of more than 100 feet are found in comparatively recent fossil deposits. Another fish which represents a larger prehistoric species is the American bony pike, which is one of the few survivals of the enormous ganoids of the secondary strata. The tiny nautilus of the present day had kindred 10 or 12 feet long in early times. Another small shellfish, the pteropod, whose delicately complex structure is packed in an inch of shell, is found in fossil remains to have reached the respectable length of a couple of feet.

The Clever Romans.

It seems quite surprising that the ancient Romans did not acquire the art of printing with movable types, inasmuch as they came so very near to it. They had wooden blocks carved with words in reverse, by means of which they stamped those words on pottery, while the latter was as yet unbaked and soft. Incidentally it may be mentioned that they knew the modern method of mending broken pots by means of rivets, and many pieces of pottery thus restored have been dug up.

In ancient Rome there was one daily newspaper, which was written entirely by hand. Furthermore the Roman senate had a publication which corresponds to The Congressional Record, being a report of the daily proceedings of that important legislative body. It likewise was written by hand. Speaking of baked clay, one might mention the fact that the little boys of Rome 2,000 years and more ago were accustomed to play knuckle down with marbles of that material just as children do now.

Goat's Milk.

Modern Medicine says that goat's milk, contrary to the general impressions, differs from cow's milk not in being more digestible, but in being less digestible and less nutritious, although it contains a larger amount of solid matter than cow's milk. It is indeed the most indigestible of all milks.

Goat's milk has a peculiar and unpleasant odor and flavor, due to hircic acid or hircine. It contains an excess of fat and is therefore altogether too rich for an infant's diet.

The New Way.

The cannibal chief stood with his hand shading his eyes. A solitary figure was timidly creeping toward him from the jungle. Suddenly the old chief started. He took a quick step forward.

"It is," he cried, "it is my son! He is coming home again!" Then with his eyes still fixed on the slouching figure he shrilly called to his head hunter:

"Mkongwa, the prodigal is returning! Kill the fatted Kaffir!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"DeWitt's Little Early Risers did me more good than all blood medicines and other pills," writes Geo. H. Jacobs, of Thompson, Conn. Prompt, pleasant, never gripe,—they cure constipation, arouse the torpid liver to action and give you clear blood, steady nerves, a clear brain and a healthy appetite. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure thoroughly digests food without aid from the stomach, and at the same time heals and restores the diseased digestive organs. It is the only remedy that does both of these things and can be relied upon to permanently cure dyspepsia. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

THE BROOD FRAME.

One That Can Be Built by a Novice With Ordinary Tools.

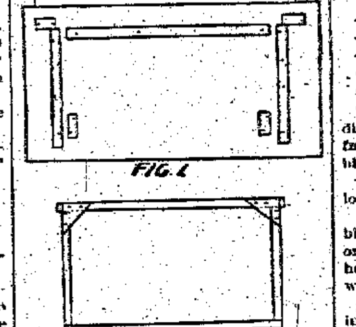
Having been writing the best ways to design a hive that would come within the scope of those persons possessed of ordinary skill and tools, a writer in The Country Gentleman gives a description of that part which will cause a novice most trouble—viz, the brood frame:

Take a board of suitable size and nail on some cleats, as indicated in Fig. 1. Make a miter box the width of the frame, say, seven-eighths or one inch. Nail a piece in the bottom of one end for a stop. From this stop measure off the length of the top rail, and saw down at right angles. For the bottom rail you can set in a loose piece about an inch thick, which will avoid two saw gashes coming too close together.

For the end posts make another gash at the right distance from the stop.

For the brace pieces you will need another box about an inch and a quarter. Nail in bottom of this a stop sawed at an angle of 45 degrees, and from a corner of this saw a gash of 45 degrees. Now, if you take a piece an inch and a quarter wide and three-eighths of an inch thick, saw it off at an angle of 45 degrees, shove it into the box to the stop, and saw it off; then turn it over, saw again, and so on; you will get the corner pieces.

As to construction, you lay the top piece in its place on the board, and the side pieces in their places and nail on the corner pieces; then nail the top to ends and turn over and nail on bottom.



PLANS FOR BROOD FRAME.

and you have a strong frame, as indicated in Fig. 2, that will space itself in the hive and stay there. One frame will need braces on both sides to keep it the proper distance from the side of the hive.

As regards size authorities differ. I made mine 16 inches long because that was the length of four honey boxes, and 9 inches deep, because that was the depth of the hive.

Selecting a Mowing Machine.

The past has demonstrated the fact that the mowing machine is short lived. The gearing and drive wheels last all right, but the difficulty lies in the cutter bar and pitman rod and boxes. They will all cut as slick as a ribbon when new, but after they are used a year or two the knife gets worn, the pitman boxes loose, and the edge of the guard plate gets worn rounding. Chain and cog gear, bolt and roller bearing may be all right, but when I select a machine I will look mostly at the cutter bar and pitman. I don't think the knife should rub all of the length of the cutter bar, but have four or five bearings or supports on the back of the knife to hold the knives down snug and tight on the guard plate, and when these bearings and plates to hold the knife down on the guards get worn they can be replaced with new ones at small cost. The plates in the machine should be self sharpening—sickle edged perhaps. They also should be so that they can be replaced with new ones. The knife head box should be arranged so that it can be kept tight and the pitman bar the same, and after a few years' use get a new knife and bearings and box, and the machine will cut nearly as well as a new one and save at least $35 to $40. The main thing is to keep the knives and guard plates sharp and close together and the pitman boxes tight, so as not to lose any motion. This being carefully looked after before they get loose, the knives and pitman boxes will wear this longer, says A. S. Fursman in Ohio Farmer.

Arsenical Poisoning of Potato Leaves.

Injuries to potato foliage from the use of paris green are very apt to occur where flea beetles have eaten the foliage. The arsenic attacks the tissues at such points, and as a result more or less circular brown spots are produced, having for their centers the holes eaten out by the flea beetles. By combining the paris green with bordeaux mixture these injuries may be wholly avoided.

News and Notes.

It is said that the United States will have 40,000 square feet of floor space for its agricultural exhibit at the Paris exposition, properly grouped under four general divisions, animal products, vegetable food products, vegetable products not foods, illustrations of the science and practice of agriculture.

Clover, oats and barley have been successfully grown in the Klondike.

Under favorable conditions two or three cuttings may be made in a single season from a field of rape grown as a primary crop.

A German agricultural journal states that a plantation of "flat peas" affords excellent "standing meat" for pigs, and its flowers are much frequented by bees, the honey from this source being exceptionally fine.

Some experiments of the New Hampshire station indicate that formaline treatment of seed potatoes is an effective remedy for scab. Formaline possesses the advantage over corrosive sublimate of being less poisonous and more easily applied.

An Undesired Ally.

"How is Mud Slinger going to side in this race? Is he for you?"

"That's what's worrying me," replied the candidate for office. "If I thought he was going to be against me I would feel surer of election."—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

A Lie Nailed.

The Dog—You've got to have a pull to get along nowadays.

The Horse—Nonsense! I've had one all my life, and it hasn't done me any good.—Kansas City Independent.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

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New York Counts,
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Legend of a Bean.

Chinese books usually have some [illegible] of his brother's wife and was sent to prison for trial. He became very hungry and prayed to the gods as became a man of his great piety. During the night a bush sprang up through the floor of his dungeon, and in the morning the famished man ate the leaves. Days went by while he was waiting for his trial, and he continued to piece out his scanty diet with the leaves of the bush. When he was taken into court for trial the officers exclaimed: "This is not the man who was arrested and confined in the cell. The culprit is an old man; this is a young man."

Sure enough Haw had become a young man to all appearances again. He was innocent of the charge against him, and when released by the judge Haw told him the story of the little plant that had grown up in his cell and how he had eaten the leaves.

The officials dug up the shrub and presented it to the emperor. His family for many years was the only one that had the privilege of eating the sacred leaves. But as time passed slips were cut from it and sent through the kingdom, and now the commonest coolie may eat of the wonderful Haw plant and renew his youth if he possesses enough money.—San Francisco Call.

The Purist.

"It looks like rain."

"I beg your pardon."

"I say it looks like rain."

"What does?"

"The—the weather."

"The weather, my dear sir, is a condition. Rain is water in the act of falling from the clouds. It is impossible that they should look alike."

"What I meant was that the sky looked like rain."

"Equally impossible. The sky is the blue vault above us—the seeming arch or dome that we mistakenly call the heavens. It does not resemble falling water in the least."

"Well, then, if you are so thunderingly particular, it looks as if it would rain."

"As if what would rain?"

"The weather, of course."

"The weather, as before stated, being a condition, cannot rain."

"The clouds, then, blame you!"

"Ah! Here it comes! And I have taken so much time in talking to you that I shall get wet to the skin before I can reach yonder street car. Good day."

(Calling after him—"I may not know as much about it as you do, but I've got sense enough to come in out of it, and you haven't."—Chicago Tribune.

A Canine Detective.

There's a dog in Bucharest who has just distinguished himself by identifying his master's murderer.

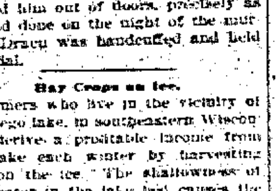
The murdered man was the proprietor of a wine shop. His shop boy was sleeping in the taproom on the night of the murder, the dog between his feet, when he heard a shot. The murderer a moment later entered the shop, presumably to rob it, but was driven away by the dog, which followed the fugitive, barking. Afterward he came back alone. Several suspects were arrested. The shop boy had never seen the robber's face and could not identify him. Finally the inspector of police arranged the wine shop as it had been on the night of the murder and compelled the suspected men to enter it one by one. Three passed unchallenged and came out again, vastly relieved.

Then a peasant named Dracu entered. At once the dog flew at him, chased him out of doors, precisely as he had done on the night of the murder. Dracu was handcuffed and held for trial.

Hay Crops on Ice.

Farmers who live in the vicinity of Muskego lake, in southeastern Wisconsin, derive a profitable income from the lake each winter by harvesting hay on the ice. The shallowness of the water in the lake bed causes the grass growing on the bottom to project considerably above the surface, and when the ice forms the hay can be cut with great ease, though it cannot be got at the rest of the year on account of the boggy nature of the lake bottom.

While the population of France has increased only 10 per cent in the last 50 years, the number of state officials, according to M. Turquan, shows an increase of 121 per cent.



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IT SEEMED LIKE MAGIC.

How the Old Picture Expert Picked Out [illegible]

[illegible] New Orleans dealer, [illegible] to see a really skillful [illegible] expert making an examination. "The extent and diversity of the information of such men are something astonishing. Some years ago I spent a couple of days with a gentleman who is recognized as one of the foremost connoisseurs of Paris. We visited several country places which contained pictures said to be of great value, and in all he inspected upward of two dozen canvases.

"In every instance he settled the questions of date, period and painter beyond all reasonable doubt. The warp and woof of the canvas, the wood composing the backing, the nature of the borings made by worms, the workmanship of the tacks, the character of the pigment and certain minute peculiarities in the mounting were all like so many pages of print to him. He was intimately acquainted with the style of hundreds of different artists, the models they used, the colors they most affected, their tricks of composition and their peculiar methods of expressing the effects of light and shade.

"To an outsider it seemed like magic. 'A copy,' he would say, for instance, after a swift glance at a painting. 'It was made by So and so, a pupil, who had very much the style of his master. The date is about (here he would name it with infallible accuracy), and if you clean that left hand corner I dare say you will find the signature in vermilion.' In several cases he was fully borne out by documents in possession of the owner, and in all he was sustained by circumstantial evidence. He told me very modestly that he had devoted 40 years to the close study of his profession and was just beginning to apprehend dimly how little he knew."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

ONE BRAVE MAN.

And the Reason He Stood Firm While Under Fire.

A battalion of volunteer infantry was drilling in a field when a regiment of regular cavalry rode by. The colonel of the cavalry halted his men to watch the volunteers, and, getting into conversation with the colonel of the latter, he criticised their drill unfavorably, especially their want of steadiness. The volunteer colonel was a fierce fellow, and he cried hotly, "My men are as steady as any regiment of regulars."

"I do not think so," retorted the cavalryman, "and if you'll draw your men in order to receive cavalry I'll prove it."

The challenge was accepted, and the cavalrymen charged down upon the citizen soldiers, who awaited them in the usual way. Now, regular cavalry can charge to within a few feet, or even inches of infantry at full gallop and then at the word of command pull up short. The volunteers, however, lost their nerve when they saw the huge horses thundering down upon them and showing no sign of stopping when a few yards off. They fled, all but one man, who remained on his knee, with bayonet leveled.

His colonel, enraged at the others' flight, approached the hero and, tapping him on the back, cried: "You are the only brave man in the regiment. You scorned to run."

"Yes, sir," gasped the hero. "I had my fut stuck in a hole, or I shouldn't have waited."—Stage Moments.

Happiness In Work.

Recently Mr. Joseph Choate on being asked by Theodore Dreiser, as he tells us in Ainslee's Magazine, if long years of distinction and comfort brought content and happiness he answered: "Not exactly. There is happiness in constant labor, or at least the substitute for happiness, for any one who has acquired the habit of laboring constantly will not be at peace unless he is working."

A New Sensation.

If you want to enjoy a new sensation, tell a man you have heard something about him. He will think it is something mean, of course, for a man never hears anything else. Then tell him something pleasant. He will glow like a schoolboy, and both of you will feel better all day. Don't tell people the mean things you hear about them. That is inexcusable.—Atchison Globe.

One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures obstinate summer coughs and colds. "I consider it a most wonderful medicine,—quick and safe."—W. W. Merton, Mayhew, Wis. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

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IT'S DIFFERENT, because it prints all the news, and all the news it prints is true.
IT'S DIFFERENT, because it's bright and brisk; up-to-date and vigorous, but not yellow.
IT'S DIFFERENT, because its only policy is to tell the truth. It has no covert of personal interests to promote. It serves no political ambition, no creed, no class prejudice, no mere partisan purpose.
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IT'S DIFFERENT, because it believes manhood and not money should rule. Therefore it upholds the rights of all, as against the aggressive power of the privileged few.
IT'S DIFFERENT, because no boss, no corporation, can control one line of its space.
IT'S DIFFERENT, because it is non-sectarian and broad; every party, every faith, every class, and the workingman equally with the millionaire, gets a fair hearing in its columns.
IT'S DIFFERENT, because it upholds faith in humanity, and the progress of mankind toward higher ideals, larger hopes and better living.
ONE CENT Everywhere
IT'S DIFFERENT. It will continue to be different. Watch The North American and see it grow.

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I have received a large invoice of
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all of the latest designs. Call at the
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Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work gurranted.
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Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

A Sadly Lost [illegible]

When last in New York, Carnegie had a bitter experience with a messenger boy whose tardiness in delivering [illegible] Reflecting on this incident while at dinner with friends that evening he told of an office boy who worked for him many years ago when he was of far less importance in the commercial world.

"James," said Mr. Carnegie, "was a willing boy, but his ability as a stutterer was simply wonderful, and I often found it more convenient to attend to little errands myself than to wait for his explanations. One day a neighbor wanted to send a nice note clear across the city, and I permitted James to carry it for him. The trip was a long one and James was gone quite three hours. When he returned, I asked him how much he had charged for his services.

"'Fi-fi-fi-fi-fi-fifteen c-c-c-cents!' was the gasping reply.

"'Why didn't you make it a quarter?' I asked.

"'I c-c-c-c-could-could-couldn't s-s-s-s-say it,' he replied, with tears as well as hyphens in his voice.

"Right, then, I made up my mind never to give any one my services without first making sure that I could recite my price without stuttering, and I never have."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

They Were Poorly Raised.

In the train sat a queer old Quakeress. She wore a silver gray dress, snowy collar and such a sweet gray hat. She was a big, handsome woman, and her large, Madonna face beamed with benevolence and love. A ruby or a diamond ornament would have marred her beauty. Two smart commercial travelers stepped into the same carriage with the old lady. After they had discussed the spirit and tobacco trade awhile they looked around at the Quakeress. Then they looked at each other, smiled and one remarked, in an undertone, "Billy, I guess the old lady is inflated with Quaker yeast."

Without lifting her eyes the old lady remarked, so low that the passengers could not hear it, "If thy father and mother had consumed more sweet Quaker yeast and less bad beer and tobacco, thee would have been better raised and better bred." Then it was so still that you could hear the engine pump.—Christian Advocate.

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Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a
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Neatest of Fits Guaranteed
GIVE ME A TRIAL.

EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST.
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

Sooner or later every woman must duel with Death. Nature has provided her with

a set of extremely sensitive organs upon the condition of which the health of her whole body depends. She must keep these distinctly feminine organs fully protected by the armor of health. That is her best defense against Death at the time that Death comes closest to her — the time when she becomes a mother.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is designed for the one purpose of curing all diseases or disorders of the feminine system, except cancer. It stops debilitating drains, soothes inflammation, promotes regularity of the monthly function and puts the whole female organism into a state of strong, vigorous health.

Taken during the period of gestation it robs childbirth of its pain and danger.

Over 250,000 grateful women have written of the wonderful help of the "Favorite Prescription." Among others Mrs. Cordelia Henson, of Coalton, Boyd Co., Ky., writes:

"In October 1897 I gave birth to a baby and the treatment I received at the hands of the midwife left me with prolapsus. I had no health to speak of for three years. I had another baby which was the third child. My health began to fail and I then had three miscarriages and found myself completely worn out. I had so many pains and aches my life was a burden to me and also to all the family, for I was nervous and cross and I could not sleep. Had four doctors. They said I had liver, lung and uterine trouble. I was in bed for months and when I did get up, I was a sight to behold. I looked like a corpse walking about. I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and in a few weeks I became a well woman. Before I began the use of Dr. Pierce's medicine I suffered all a woman could suffer at my monthly periods, but now I have no pain. The dark circles around my eyes are gone and I feel better in every way. My cheeks are red and my face is white; before my face was as yellow as saffron."

THOS. H. CLARK,
(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)
Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter.
Dealer in
Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.
Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.
Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect June 5th, 1898.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

9.20 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting with P. & W. Ry. for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10.00 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

5.25 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and at Bradford with Erie R. R. train 16 for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport daily, except Sunday, at 9.25 a. m., 4.25 p. m. and 6.30 p. m.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Ag't.,
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday June 15, 1898.

Lv. Eastw'd			Stations.	Lv. Westw'd		
P.M.	A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
[illegible]	7.18	2.10	Ulysses	7.27	2.30	10.0[illegible]
8.27	1.10	1.59	Crowell	7.41	2.39	10.15
8.25		1.56	Carpenter		2.41	10.1[illegible]
8.19		1.53	Perkins		2.44	10.22
8.15	7.02	1.50	N'wfi'd Ju'c'n	7.47	2.46	10.25
		1.45	Newfield	7.51	2.4[illegible]	10.30
7.55	6.54	1.41	Gold	7.55	2.54	10.35
7.30	6.49	1.35	Raymond	7.5[illegible]	2.5[illegible]	10.40
7.15	6.39	1.24	Seven Bridg's	8.11	3.1[illegible]	10.5[illegible]
7.10	6.36	1.21	Colesburg	8.14	3.14	[illegible]
7.0[illegible]	6.29	1.14	Frink's	8.22	3.2[illegible]	11.0[illegible]
6.50		1.05	Nor. C'port		3.31	11.20
[illegible]	6.15	1.00		8.36	3.36	11.[illegible]
6.30	7.37	12.53	Coudersport	8.4[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
		12.49	Hammond			
4.05	7.[illegible]	12.44	Olmsted	8.5[illegible]	4.06	1.27
[illegible]	7.46	12.40	Mina	8.[illegible]	4.10	1.31
1.45		12.33	Knowlton		4.18	
1.40	7.36	12.30	Roulette	9.00	4.21	1.46
1.30	7.29	12.2[illegible]	Burtville	9.06	4.29	1.55
3.21		12.15	Coleman		4.35	
3.20			Chemical Works			
3.15	7.15	12.10	Port Allegany	9.21	4.4[illegible]	2.2[illegible]
P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Dep't. Arrive	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y, and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Supt.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident written by
W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good reliable companies

NEARLY FIFTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD

It's a long life, but devotion to the true interests and prosperity of the American people has won for it new friends as the years rolled by and the original members of its family passed to their reward, and these admirers are loyal and steadfast to day, with faith in its teachings and confidence in the information which it brings to their homes and firesides.

As a natural consequence it enjoys in its old age all the vitality and vigor of its youth, strengthened and ripened by the experiences of over half a century. It has lived on its merits and on the cordial support of progressive Americans. It is the New York Weekly Tribune, acknowledged the country over as the leading National Family Newspaper. Recognizing its value to those who desire all the news of the State and Nation, the publisher of the MINER (your own favorite home paper) has entered into an alliance with the New York Weekly Tribune which enables him to furnish both papers at the trifling cost $1.25 per year.

Every farmer and every villager owes to himself, to his family and to the commity in which he lives a cordial support of his local newspaper, as it works constantly and untiringly for his interests in every way, brings to his home all the news and happenings of his neighborhood, the doings of his friends, the condition and prospect for different crops, the prices in home markets, and, in fact, is a weekly visitor which should be found in every wide-awake, progressive family.

Just think of it! Both of these papers for only $1.25 a year.

Send all subscriptions to the MINER, Smethport, Pa.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

TIME TABLE
WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

In effect April 1, 1898.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, [illegible] Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and [illegible] as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday, [illegible]
*Trains leaving Smethport [illegible] at Olean with River Division for [illegible] Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south:

*Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom. daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom. daily ex Sunday [illegible]
*Clermont Local connects [illegible] a south.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, [illegible] and points south:

Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Mail, daily ex Sunday connecting for Emporium for Philadelphia [illegible]

Get Time Tables giving full information [illegible]
A. E. WOMMER, Ticket Agent,
K. BELL, General Supt.,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r. & [illegible]
General offices Mooney Brisbane [illegible]
Main and Clinton st. Buffalo N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIV. TIME TABLE. In effect May [illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM

EASTWARD.

8.25 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for [illegible] Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, [illegible] Harrisburg and intermediate [illegible] ing at Philadelphia 6.23 p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore 6.00 p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car from [illegible] liamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and [illegible] liamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3.25 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for [illegible] and intermediate stations, arriving [illegible] delphia 4.15 a. m., New York 7.[illegible] man sleeping cars from Harrisburg [illegible] delphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

9.38 p. m.—Train 4, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.52 a. m., New York 9.33 a. m., week days, (10.38 a. m. Sunday), Baltimore 6.35 a. m., Washington 7.45 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.
10.20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and weekdays for DuBois and intermediate stations.
6.35 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for [illegible] intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 5.55 p. m., Philadelphia 8.50 p. m., Washington 7.20 p. m., Baltimore 8.40 p. m., arriving at Emporium 9.10 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman [illegible] and passenger coaches from Philadelphia and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

[illegible]

J. B. HUTCHINSON,
General Manager.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg

THE SHORT LINE.

On and after Jan. 1, 1898, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows, between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney, Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

8.10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

1.40 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, [illegible] Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, [illegible] saw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

4.25 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily [illegible] stone, Carrollton, Salamanca, [illegible] Springville, Golden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH BOUND.

8.05 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

1.23 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, [illegible] Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information address any of the Company's agents.

L. E. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Rochester.

Popular Scenic Route.

NEW YORK
PENNSYLVANIA
Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.

Condensed time table in effect [illegible]

Read up.				Read down.	
A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
8.55	7.39	12.25 ar	Keating S't lv		[illegible]
8.10	7.00	12.00	Austin	6.40	[illegible]
	7.01	11.53	Costello	6.59	[illegible]
	6.5[illegible]	11.42	Wharton	7.02	[illegible]
	6.05	10.5[illegible]	Cross Fork Jct	7.4[illegible]	[illegible]
	5.35	10.31	Corbett	8.14	[illegible]
	5.27	1[illegible].21	Germania	8.2[illegible]	[illegible]
	5.20	10.15 lv	Galeton ar	8.31	
P.M.	A.M.				
7.00	1.[illegible]	10.12 ar	Galeton lv	8.56	[illegible]
6.47	12.57	8.5[illegible]	Gaines June	8.[illegible]	[illegible]
6.11	12.11	8.16	Westfield	9.55	[illegible]
5.55	11.55	8.00	Knoxville	10.17	[illegible]
5.46	11.46	7.51	Osceola	10.28	[illegible]
5.41	11.42	7.46	Elkland	10.3[illegible]	[illegible]
5.30	11.[illegible]	7.35 lv	Addison ar	10.5[illegible]	[illegible]
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.
	5.20	10.40 ar	Galeton lv	[illegible]	[illegible]
	5.01	9.51	Walton	6.47	[illegible]
	4.37	9.27	Newfield Jct.	7.15	[illegible]
	4.10	9.09	West Bingham	7.3[illegible]	[illegible]
	4.0[illegible]	8.58	Genesee	7.41	[illegible]
	4.03	8.53	Shongo	7.4[illegible]	[illegible]
	3.40	8.30 lv	Wellsville ar	[illegible]	[illegible]
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.
2.53	8.55	10.17 ar	Galeton lv	[illegible]	7.10
2.30	8.43	10.01	Gaines June	[illegible]	7.2[illegible]
2.1[illegible]	8.20	9.42 lv	Ansonia ar	[illegible]	[illegible]
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.
	2.00	7.30 ar	Cross Fork Jct lv	11.0[illegible]	[illegible]
	1.00	6.30 lv	Cross Fork ar	12.00	[illegible]

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating S't with W. N. Y. & P. union station.
At Ansonia with F. B. R'y union station.
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. union station.
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.
At Addison with Erie R.R. union station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N.Y.
W. C. PARK, Gen'l Sup't, Galeton.
M. J. McMAHON, Div. Pass'r Ag't, Galeton, Pa.
J. H. GOODYEAR, Ass't Gen'l [illegible]

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 5 o'clock a.m., Monday, August 6, 1897.

South			Stations.		North
2.20			Clermont		[illegible]
2.24			Chatham		[illegible]
2.36			Whitwood		[illegible]
3.01			North Fork		[illegible]
3.11			Kay Fork		[illegible]
3.14			Gray Gables		[illegible]
3.30		Ar	St. Marys	Lv	[illegible]
	7.40	Lv		Ar	[illegible]
3.35	7.46		Kaul		[illegible]
3.42	7.51		Leiben		[illegible]
3.48	7.56		Groll		[illegible]
3.56	8.06		Gillen		[illegible]
4.00	8.10		Paine		[illegible]
4.06	8.15		Centreville		[illegible]
4.14	8.20		Depue Crossing		[illegible]
4.20	8.26		Shelvey Summit		[illegible]
4.30	8.36		Cunen		[illegible]
4.32	8.40		Thompson		[illegible]
4.39	8.43		Curry		[illegible]
4.44	8.48		Brandy Camp		[illegible]
4.47	8.51		Ellison		[illegible]
4.50	8.55		Hyde		[illegible]
5.10	9.20		Shawmut		[illegible]
p.m.	a.m.				

NEW WAGON
and
PAINT SHOP.
I have started a Wagon and Carriage [illegible] E. Bartwell's building on State [illegible] prepared to do all kinds of wagon [illegible] painting and repairing. Will [illegible] kinds of new work. I am [illegible] people of Smethport and [illegible] by favoring me with their work [illegible] years experience and invite [illegible]
John Servatius, Smethport, Pa.